Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1871. NUMBER 14.

PAMPHLET CONTAINING FULL DESCRIPTION

GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
VES, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &C.
EBENSBURG, PA.,

Agent for the renowned Aetna Mower and Reaping Machine, as also for the celebrated Upper Lower and Reaper. Stoner's superior Horse Hay Rake, the best in the market; combined Horse Hay Fork and Sweep cannot be beat. Stoner's Grain Cradle every farmer should have. Shaving Mills, Corn Cultivators, Center Draw with iron or wood beams and hand-mounted mould-boards and land-sides; agent for the Blanchard churn, the best now in use, and every one of which is warranted to give satisfaction or no sale. Shelf hardware of every description constantly on hand at low figures for cash. Farmers requested to send in their orders early for Mower and Reapers, Horse Rakes and Forks, containing descriptions and directions. Mower and Reapers and Churns sent on application to

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-4m.

MOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

OOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

having recently taken possession of the new and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is prepared to carry on manufacture all kinds of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, all of which will be furnished to customers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and well assorted assortment of

ing, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and warranted as represented, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and will be sold at the lowest cash price. A continuance of the public patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

LANE BRO'S,

SUCCESSORS TO R. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,

Cor. Liberty and Sixth Sts.,

(Late St. Clair Street.)

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE
AND
CUTTERY,

Prepared to Store the largest and best selected stock offered in the City.

Special Inducements offered to the Country Trade. [apr.8.-6m.]

MONONGAHELA FOUNDRY!
AND
MACHINE WORKS.

Anderson & Freyvogel,
Successors to S. S. Fowler,
Iron Founders and Mill Furnishers,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Saw Mill and White Lead Machinery; Gearing, Cocalico & Esopus Mill Stones; Dexter, Cocalico & Esopus's German Anchor Brands Bolting Cloths; Water Wheels, Smut Machines, Rolling Screens and other Machinery, Pulleys, Hangers and Shafting.

No. 39 WATER STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA. [8m.]

ST LOOK AT THIS!!
Important to Real Estate Owners.

The undersigned having entered into partnership, the subscribers are now prepared to do all kind of work in their line, such as boring for WATER, OIL, GAS, and other MINERALS, making NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. They are also ready at all times to bore and case wells, and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest, most durable and satisfactory Pump for Cisterns now in use. This Pump will throw a well thirty feet deep. We will at all times keep a supply of these Pumps on hand and can put them up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price of work, and water insured on any farm in the county. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of Pump desired is made known to us. For further information call on or address

P.S.—SANEY & FEIGHNER,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON!—All kinds of WAGONS kept on hand or made to order at short notice and at the most reasonable rates. Work warranted to give satisfaction. Call on or address

R. H. SINGER,
Railroad St., Johnstown.

READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S OAK HALL

In Boys' Wear we have every kind of material & every variety of style, suitable for Youth from 16 to 20, Boys from 9 to 16, and Children from 5 to 9 years, all durable & strong, made with special reference to rough usage. In this department our prices are astonishingly low. *Market and 6th.*

We have made our Establishment "THE HEADQUARTERS OF COUNTRY TRADE" in Clothing, and we can assure our friends from out of town that they need look no further than Oak Hall for satisfactory Clothing & satisfactory prices. Full stock all the year round. *Market and 6th.*

Our Custom Work is of the very best character. Easy rules for measurement, prices, &c., sent free to any part of America, and good fits guaranteed. *Market and 6th Streets,*

PHILADELPHIA.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To APALONIA YOST, intermarried with John Sims, residing in Blairsville, Indiana county Pa., and to ELLEN YOST, intermarried with Joseph Cole, residing in the State of Iowa, heirs, and legal representatives of JACOB YOST, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd:

Take notice that an Inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of JACOB YOST, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, on **Tuesday, the 23d day of May next**, at one o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the same—otherwise to value and appraise the same; at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 4, 1871.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between F. D. SAUPP and JAS. WILKINSON in the Marble manufacturing business at Loretto, is this day (March 1st, 1871) dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are notified to settle and pay up immediately, and all having claims against us will present them for settlement. The books will be left at the store of F. D. Saupp.

SAUPP & WILKINSON.

P. S. The Marble business will be carried on in all its various branches by the undersigned. All wishing a highly finished job at moderate prices, will please give me a call.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 15, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report the facts, with his opinion of the same, in the matter of the Petition of JOHN D. ELDER and ANNA E. ELDER, (late Anna E. Luther,) his wife, touching her legacy, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on **Thursday, the 4th day of May next**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 15, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed to hear and report upon the exceptions filed to the first and final account of F. A. SHOEMAKER, Guardian of Edward Ingiert, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on **Wednesday the 3d day of May next**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 15, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to make distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of DAVID R. JONES, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on **Tuesday, the 2d day of May next**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY,

The Poet's Department.

[For the Morning Star and Catholic Messenger.]

ERIN'S FLAG.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Unfurl Erin's flag! thing its folds to the breeze!
Let it float o'er the land, let it flash o'er the seas;
Lift it out of the dust—let it wave as of yore—
When its chiefs with their clans stood around it and swore
That never!—no!—never, while God gave them life,
And they have an arm and a sword for the strife,
That never!—no!—never that Banner would yield
As long as the heart of a Celt was its shield;
While the hand of a Celt had a weapon to wield,
And his last drop of blood was unshed on the field.

Lift it up! wave it high!—'tis as bright as of old,
Not a stain on its Green, not a blot on its Gold,
Though the woes and the wrongs of three hundred long years
Have drenched Erin's Sunburst with blood, and with tears;
Though the clouds of oppression enshroud it in gloom,
And around it the thunders of tyranny boom,
Look aloft! look aloft! lo! the clouds drifting by,
There's a gleam through the gloom, there's a light in the sky,
'Tis the Sunburst resplendent—far flashing on high!
Erin's dark night is waning, her day dawn is nigh!

Lift it up! lift it up! the old banner of Green!
The blood of its sons has but brightened its sheen;
What!—though the Tyrant has trampled it down,
Are its folds not emblazoned with deeds of renown?
What!—though for ages it droops in the dust,
Shall it droop thus forever?—no! no! God is just!
Take it up! take it up! from the tyrant's foul tread,
Let him tear the Green flag—we will snatch its last shred,
And beneath it we'll bleed as our forefathers bled,
And we'll vow by the dust in the graves of our dead.

And we'll swear by the blood which the Briton has shed—
And we'll vow by the wrecks which through Erin he spread—
And we'll swear by the thousands who, famished, unfed,
Died down in the ditches—wild-howling for bread,
And we'll vow by our heroes, whose spirits have fled;
And we'll swear by the bones in each coffinless bed,
That we'll battle the Briton through danger and dread;
That we'll cling to the cause which we glory to wed,
Till the gleam of our steel and the shock of our tread
Shall prove to our foe that we meant what we said—
That we'll lift up the Green and we'll tear down the Red.

Lift up the Green flag! oh! it wants to go home;
Full long has its lot been to wander and roam;
It has followed the fate of its sons o'er the world,
But its folds, like their hopes, are not faded nor furled;
Like a weary-winged bird, to the East and the West,
It has flitted and fled—but it never shall rest,
Till, pluming its pinions, it sweeps o'er the main
And speeds to the shores of its old home again,
Where its fetterless folds, o'er each mountain and plain,
Shall wave with a glory that never shall wane.

Take it up! take it up! bear it back from afar—
That banner must blaze 'mid the lightning of war;
Lay your hands on its folds, lift your gaze to the sky,
And swear that you'll bear it triumphant or die,
And shout to the clans, scattered far o'er the earth,
To join in the march to the land of their birth;
And wherever the Exiles, 'neath heaven's broad dome,
Have been fated to suffer, to sorrow and roam,
They'll bound on the sea, and away o'er the foam,
They'll march to the music of "Home, Sweet Home!"

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE WRECKER'S WAGER.

There are few parts of England more wild and desolate than the mining districts of Cornwall. Nature, as a counterpoise to the treasures which she has lavished upon this region, has given to its external features a most forbidding aspect. The eye takes in a prospect of bleak and barren plains, with neither tree nor shrub to protect the traveler from the wind that sweeps across them, and presenting danger at every step form the numerous shafts by which they are intersected. It is truly an inhospitable country, and the nature of its inhabitants quite accord with its unfriendly characteristics. They are, to a great extent, repulsive in appearance, forbidding in manners, and cruel and cunning by natural disposition, and seem hardly to have risen very much above the barberous state of their ancestors. It was late in the autumn when I visited this region, and towards the close of a gloomy day that I found myself at the residence of Captain Thomas—so I shall call him—a man whom I had met in London, and who had persuaded me that the only sure way to make a fortune was to invest a trifle of ready money in a copper mine. He held the title of captain, by the custom of the country, as a mine, like a ship, is conducted by a captain and officers. The captain was rather a decent specimen of his class, for where there are so many combinations of miner, smuggler, wrecker, and consequently ruffian, a man of even tolerable manners and address is something. My worthy friend, however, had one besetting weakness which I afterwards discovered; he would have deemed it quite admissible to have robbed his own father, rather than not to have robbed at all.

Our supper being over, he proposed an adjournment to the "Red Dragon," or red something—it is so long ago I have almost forgot—where he assured me I would meet a most respectable society of gentlemen, and where I might pick up much valuable information. They were all particular friends of his, captains and pursers of mines. It was a dismal night when we sallied out, a thick mist was gathering around, the sea was breaking against the huge rocky cliff of the coast, with a deafening roar, and at times was heard the distant thunder. It was then with a most comfortable feeling that I found myself safely housed at the rendezvous of these choice spirits of the mines. The party to which I was introduced were seated at a long deal table, in an apartment half kitchen, half tap-room, at the upper end of which appeared a blazing fire. On one side of the room a door opened into a small parlor, and in the corner was a bar to enable the host to dispense to his customers their various potations from his smuggled treasures.—The arrival of Captain Thomas was hailed with marked satisfaction. We were soon seated, and in a twinkling a large tumbler of hot brandy and water was set before me, and a pipe thrust into my hand. The conversation, which was rather loud when we entered, was now suddenly hushed, and intelligent glances were quickly interchanged, which I saw related to myself. Thomas understood them, and said: "You need not be afraid; this gentleman is a particular friend of mine, and a great patron of the mining arts." I then begged to assure the company of my veneration for miners and mines, and all connected with them—There was a visible brightening up at my declaration, yet at that moment various were the plans of rascality that were hatched up to put my devotedness to the proof. "A likely night, this, Captain Thomas," said a beetle browed, short, muscular man, whose dark eyes peered from a brow of uncommon ferocity.—"Uncommon likely," returned the other; "and if we should have a bit of luck tonight it would not be a bad beginning this winter." "Ah!" said the first one, who answered to the name of Knox, "My wife says she thinks Providence has deserted our coast. We haven't had anything worth telling about these two years. I've seen the time when we've had a dozen wrecks a season." "Well, never mind, Master Knox," said a pert-looking, snub-nosed fellow, named Graw, whom I at first took for an attorney, but afterward found that he was a mining agent.—"Never mind, Master Knox," said he, jingling a bunch of seals, which peeped from beneath the waistcoat of that worthy, "you have made the most of your luck, and if you don't get any more you won't harm."

"Why, yes," said the fellow, drawing out a handsome gold watch, which hardly seemed in keeping with his coarse attire, "I don't complain of the past, and yet I had a narrow escape with this. If it hadn't been for my boy Jim, I should have lost it." "He's a cute child, that boy of yours," remarked one. "There never was a cuter. I'll tell you, sir," he said, addressing himself to me, "it was two years ago, come December, on a Sunday, when we were all at church, that we had news of a wreck. Well, off we started, and the parson not the last, to see what God had sent us. We found, on coming up, that it was a French Indiaman. She had gone to pieces on the rocks, and the goods were floating around the dirt. I wasn't long in making the most of it, and Jim was jist a going for the cart, when I spied, half covered with weed, and hidden by a piece of rock, the body of a Frenchman. I soon saw I had got a prize, for he was loaded with money and trinkets. These I quickly eased him of, as he'd never want 'em, but to make sure, I hit 'un a good slap over the head, just to see whether life was in 'un or no. (Here a general grin went round.) Well, I was just going away, when I see'd a diamond ring on his finger, and, the finger being swelled with the water, I cuts it off, and walks off with my goods. I hadn't gone far when little Jim runs after, crying, 'Dad, dad, hit 'un again, dad; he grin'th, he grin'th.' I looked back, and, sure enough, that rascally French thief—whether it was drawing the blood or not, I don't know—but he was moving his arm about, and opening his eyes, as if he were bent on taking the bread out of my mouth. This made me mad, for these Frenchmen are a spiteful set, and hate Englishmen as they hate the devil, so I makes no more ado, but I 'its him a lick with the tail of a rudder lying close by, and I'll warrant he'll never come to ask for my goods."—The miscreant chuckled over this horrid recital with all the self-satisfaction that one might feel at the recollection of a virtuous action, while his companions, to whom his story was familiar, felt no other sensations of uneasiness at its recapitulation than from the recollection that they had not been able to do the same thing. Knox was evidently the villain *par excellence*. I saw others around me whose countenances would have hung them at any bar in England, but none ventured to boast so openly of crime. Knox was the only avowed professor of villainy, and seemed to glory in his right of pre-eminence. I have traveled somewhat, and have met ruffians of every grade, but never before did I have the fortune to hear depravity of such a character so freely expressed. "Well, Knox," said Gray, after a pause, "so you have seen Hobart; how's poor Bill?" Knox placed his finger significantly on his cheek. "How," said the other, "dead?" "Dead as a fish," returned Knox. "You know I was in it, and a sharp fight we had. Poor Bill had three balls in him; he died the same night." A universal expression of sympathy followed the announcement, and various were the questions put as to the details of his death. It appears that he was killed in an engagement with a revenue cutter. "He was as likely a lad as ever run cargo," said Thomas. "Where did you bury him? Alongside of the gauger, I 'spose," said Gray, who ventured a malicious glance, though apparently half doubtful of the consequences. I never saw so speedy a change as that remark produced in Knox. In an instant his brow became as black as the storm that was raging without. "What have you to do with that, you meddling, conceited fool?" said he, as he fixed his black eyes, almost concealed by their overhanging brows, on the subject of his wrath.—"Now, mark me, Master Gray, play off no more of your jokes on me, This is not the first time I have warned you, but it will be the last." I learned afterward that the gauger alluded to was Knox's half-brother, who was supposed to have met with his death by the hands of his relation, his body being flung down a shaft near the sea. What confirmed the suspicion was that he had frightful dreams about his brother, and would tremble like a child if left alone at nght. Be that as it might, however, a fierce altercation was now proceeding between Knox and a friend of Gray's who had replied to the other's threats, and serious consequences might have ensued had not the attention of all been diverted by a loud knocking at the outer door. This seemed so unusual an occurrence that the host hesitated to unbar the door, for never was a stranger known to arrive there at such an hour, and on such a night, too, for the rain was still pouring in torrents. The knocking continued, and although we were too many to fear anything like personal dangor, still I could see an evident uneasiness spreading throughout the party. The knocking was now fiercer than ever, and the host was compelled to unbolt and unbar. As the door opened, in stalked a tall, weather-beaten looking man, enveloped in a huge, shaggy great-coat, and a broad oil-skin cap on his head.

"What do you mean by this?" he said, dashing his hat upon the floor, and shaking the rain from his coat like a huge water dog, "keeping a traveler outside your house on such a night."

As he spoke, was heard a heavy, booming sound from the sea. "A wreck, a wreck," shouted Knox, and instantly a dozen fellows were up and ready to rush like blood-hounds on their prey. "Keep your places, you fools," cried the stranger; "if she goes ashore it will be many miles from here, with the wind in this quarter. I've heard the guns some time, but she has good offing yet, and she may manage to keep off. I'd lay my life she is a foreign craft; they are always in such a hurry to sing out."

The company had now seated themselves and resumed their pipes, they likewise took the liberty of scanning the new arrival. There was nothing in his appearance very remarkable, beyond the fact of his being a tall, muscular man, having short, black hair, and immense bushy whiskers, meeting under his chin, together with large, black eyes. Altogether, his countenance was not an unpleasant one. He did not apologize for his intrusion, but called at once for his pipe and his glass.

"Did you come from the Portreath side?" said Knox. The stranger took a whiff and nodded assent. "Who brought you across the moors?"

"Do you think no one can tread the moors but yourself and the louts of the place?" answered the stranger.

"None that I ever heard of, except the devil," said Knox, peering at the stranger.

The latter laughed. "The path is dangerous by night," said Thomas, "few strangers find the way alone." "Then I am one of the few, for here I am," said the stranger. "I've lived here, man and boy, these forty years," said Knox, "and I never knew a stranger to do that before. And you must be a stranger, for I've never seen you before." "Are you sure of that?" Knox scanned him attentively. "You see, then, a stranger can find his ways in these parts. I came by the Gauger's Shaft," said he, significantly. "Do you come here to mock me?" said the other, with a furious imprecation; "if you do, you had better return afore harm comes to you." "You are a strong man," said his opponent, "but I am so much stronger that I could hold you with one arm on yonder fire until you were as black as your own black heart. Come, if you have a spark of courage, I'll put it now to the test." "Courage! I fear neither you nor the devil." "I will wager you this heavy purse of French louis d'ors against that watch and ring that befits thy finger so oddly, that you dare not go into yonder room alone and look on the face you shall meet there." "You are a juggler and a cheat," cried Knox. "I'll have nothing further to say to thee.—There's my gold," said he, throwing a heavy purse on the table; "look at it, count it; a hundred as bright louis as ever were coined in France, against your watch and ring not worth the half." The eyes of the wrecker glistened at the bright heap.

"What is the wager?" he demanded. "If you will dare to go in yonder room, that I will raise the form of one whom thou would'st most dread to see."

"I fear nothing, and believe you to be a cheat."

"There's my gold."

"Take the wager," cried several of Knox's friends, "we'll see you have the gold."

"Done," cried Knox, with a sort of desperate resolve, and he placed the ring and watch on the heap of louis. "I must have arms and lights."

"Take them," said the stranger, "but before you go I will show you a portion of your property you have never discovered." He took the ring, and, touching the inside with the point of a pin, it flew open and discovered a small space filled with hair. It was not till that moment that it was discovered that the stranger had lost the little finger of his left hand. For a moment all was still as the grave, a frightful suspicion seemed to have taken possession of every one around that the murdered man stood before them to claim his own. The stranger broke into a loud laugh. "What nils you all, are you afraid of a man without a finger?" and his laughter was louder than before.

"I'll not go into the room," said Knox, in a low, broken voice.

"Then the watch and ring are mine," said the stranger; "you have to forfeit the wager," and he began to fill the bag with the coin,

"It's a base juggle to rob me of my own," cried Knox, whose courage returned as he witnessed the business like manner in which the stranger fingered the money.

"Keep to your wager, man," cried Thomas, "we'll see you rightly dealt with. He can no more do what he says than raise old Beelzebub himself."

"Will you stand to your bargain?" asked the stranger.

"I will, and defy you and all your works." He took a candle and loaded pistol and went toward the room. If ever the agony of life was condensed into the short space of a few minutes, it must have been so at that moment. Ruffian as he was, he was a pitiable object. Pale and trembling, without even making an effort to conceal his distress, he paused and turned irresolute even at the threshold of the door.

Shame and avarice urged him on. He entered the room and closed the door. If I say that I looked on as a calm spectator of these proceedings, I should say falsely. I began to grow nervous, and was infected with the superstitious feeling which had evidently taken possession of my companions.

The only unconcerned person was the stranger, or, at least, he was apparently so. He tied up the money, watch and ring in the bag and placed them on the table. He then took two pieces of paper and wrote some characters on both; one he handed to Thomas—it was marked with the name of the guager—the other he kept himself. He advanced to the fire, and, muttering a few words, threw into it a small leaden packet, and retired at the same moment to the end of the room. The flames had hardly time to melt the thin sheet lead, when our ears were greeted with the most terrific explosion that I have ever in my life heard, and it seemed as if the elements were in unison with it, for a deafening thunder crash at the same moment shook the house to its foundation. Every man was thrown violently to the ground, the chairs and tables tumbled about, every door was burst open by the shock, and hardly a pane of glass remained entire. This, with the groans of the men and the screams of the women, completed the terrors of a scene which, if any one could have withstood without actual fear, he must have been a bolder man than I was. For several minutes—at least so it appeared to me—did we lie stunned on the floor, expecting every moment the house to fall over us in ruins. All was, however, silent as death, except the roaring of the storm outside. So, that when the sense of suffocation was somewhat removed by the fresh air forcing itself through the open doors and windows, we ventured to hail each other. It was some time, however, before we could get a light, and then our first care was to look to our friend in the back parlor. We found him lying on his face, quite insensible, and bleeding from a wound in his head which he must have received in falling. We brought him into the large room, and after a time we procured restoratives. I never shall forget the wild and ghastly look with which he first gazed around him. He looked as though seeking some horrid object. "It's gone," he cried, "thank God!—what a horrid night—who saw it?" "Saw what—who?" asked Thomas. "Just as bloody and ghastly as when I pitched him down the shaft," cried he, incoherently. "Hush, hush," said Thomas; "you don't know what you are talking about."

"Who says I murdered him? who says I got his money? He's a liar, I say, a liar! His money is sunk with him.—Let 'em hang me; I'm innocent; they can't prove it." It became too distressing, fortunately, for the feelings of all; the unhappy man, or, rather, now, the maniac, relapsed into insensibility, and in that state was conveyed home.

It was not till then that we thought of the stranger. No trace of him could be found. The money, ring, and watch had disappeared, Strange were the rumors abroad the next day. Some men going very early to work swore they saw a horseman flying over the moors, crossing shafts and pits without once staying to pick his way. It could have been no human horseman nor steed that could have sped on such a wild career. There was another report, which accounted for the appearance and disappearance of the stranger in a more credible way. Some smugglers reported that, on that night, they saw a beautiful French smuggling logger sheltering from the gale in a little unfrequented bay along the coast. It might have been one of the crew who had made himself acquainted with the circumstances mentioned, which were no secret, and made this bold dash for a prize. But this version of the story was scouted as quite unworthy of the slightest credit, and the former remains to this day the popular belief.

A RAILROAD TRAIN AMONG THE DOGS.—The Erie Dispatch tells a funny story about a railroad train getting foul of a lot of dogs.

"The single track trestle-work over State street, used by the Lake Shore passenger trains, is a remarkably uncomfortable crossing place for man and beast, if a train happens to be approaching. It is too narrow for standing room at the sides, and there is from twelve to twenty feet of a jump to mother earth. A day or two ago a squadron of vagrant dogs, numbering upwards of a dozen, took it into their canine craniumsto cross that bridge, and away they went, skipping over the ties as lively as a lot of crickets. The poor brutes had failed to consult the time card, or they might have seen that the day express was just due; but perhaps that did not matter much, as they had visual information of that fact about the time the leader had reached the centre of the bridge. The train came thundering along, its cow-catcher protected by a snow-plow, and the curs, after a moment of bewilderment set up a chorus of frightful howls. Some of the dogs tried to slip past the monster and others turned tail and made a run for it, but the result was all the same, and the snow-plow scooped them up by twos and threes, keeping a hundred weight of animal sausage meat turning hand springs and triple somersaults, until the last yelper had been pitched off. Quite a crowd of persons collected to count the dead, but the dogs disappointed them, as every one had sufficient life left to limp away."

REMARKABLE MIRAGE.—A correspondent of the Rochester Express writes as follows: The undersigned was one of the hundreds at Mount Hope on Sunday afternoon who witnessed, probably, one of the most perfect and sublime mirages ever seen in this country. On the entire north shy as far as the angle or bison, was lifted the blue waters of Lake Ontario, while reflecting from her bosom could be seen the mountains, hills, valleys, bays and rivers on the Canadian shore inland for many miles. The coast could be plainly seen over a stretch of fifty miles, and so perfect at one time that the forests could readily be distinguished. The reader can form some idea of its grandeur by knowing that a country separated from Rochester by a lake seventy to one hundred miles in width, was, as if suddenly, by the great hand of its Creator, painted upon the heavens so plain as to be seen from a standing point one hundred miles distant Gentlemen present who were familiar with the Canada shore could readily distinguish Rice Lake, Belvidere and other prominent points in Canada. The lake looked as though it had by a great tidal wave rolled upon Rochester, and covered one entire half of the city, and no building could be seen north of Main street, or any land between the city and the lake.

AN INSTRUCTIVE SCENE.—As Senator Sumner was emerging from the Capitol the other morning, he was confronted by an aged fifteenth amendment, who, hat in hand, and bowing and scraping, remarked:

"I believe this is Massa Sumner?"

"No, sir!—there are no masters in this land—I am Senator Sumner."

This nearly squelched the old darkey, but he rallied with the remark, "You's done a heap for de caller'd race."

"I am proud to hear you say so," replied the magnificent Chawles.

"De niggers all speak of you in de highest elevation."

Sumner bowed and smiled his acknowledgments.

"What I was coming at, Boss, is dat de winter's bard and de times pretty rough to de old woman and I, and if you could spare de old darkey half a dollar—"

Sumner stopped no further, but with a majestic wave of disapproval from the Senatorial hand he moved on, while the venerable colored brother muttered something about "don't appear to care much for the niggers 'cept to vote and git der names up." Just then Sam Cox came along and gave the poor old darkey a dollar. Cox is called a copperhead.

PECULIAR FORMATION.—Almost every one has observed, on the twigs of a wild rose bush, numbers of prickly excrescences round in form, and rather larger than a pea. If one opens these formations, he will see what they are In each of the prickly excrescences there is a single grub of the gall-fly, or cynips. The fly attacks the rose bush for the purpose of depositing its eggs, and its punctures are followed up by variously formed excrescences containing the larvæ, which, in coming out pierces them with small holes. The real mystery about the matter is, why the puncture of the fly should cause the bush to give growth to those distinctly formed balls; so nicely constructed, even to the prickles, for the protection of the grub. But nature provides everything, and all her works are wonderful.

THE Jimplicute is the name of a Texas weekly newspaper.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : APRIL 29, 1871.

COMMITTEE MEETING.

The members of the Democratic County Committee of Cambria county, are requested to meet at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday the first day of May next*, at one o'clock, P. M. A full attendance is requested.

R. L. JOHNSTON, Chairman.

UNDER the new Apportionment bill the counties of Cambria, Clearfield, Clinton and Elk compose the XVIIIth Senatorial District, in which district a Senator will be elected at the general election in October.—In our next issue we will vindicate the just claims of Cambria county to the nomination.

ONE day last week, while Hon. George W. Woodward was about to take the cars at the Philadelphia depot of the Northern Pennsylvania Rail Road, he had his pocket book stolen containing about $600 and a draft for $1,700. The thief and his accomplice made their escape in a buggy. The Judge will probably lose his greenbacks, but can stop payment of the draft.

THE Washington Correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Radical, sent the following dispatch to that paper one day last week:

POPULAR FEELING.—Last night, when the President visited the National Theatre, some one called for three cheers, but failed to elicit a response.

Occurring where this did, it cannot but be regarded as the fatal handwriting on the wall. How true it is of Grant that

"Yesterday he might have stood against the world,
Now none so poor to do him reverence."

THE Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee has issued the following call for the meeting of the State Convention, to nominate candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General:

HEADQUARTERS DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE OF PENNSYLVANIA, PHILADELPHIA, April 24, 1871.—The delegates chosen to the Democratic State Convention will assemble in the Chamber of the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, May 24th, 1871, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General, and for the consideration of matters relating to the organization of the party and the advancement of its principles. The convention will be called to order at 10 o'clock, a. m. By order of the State Committee. W. MUTCHLER, Chairman.

ABOUT as cool and barefaced an attempt to swindle the treasury as we remember ever to have heard of, was made by a Radical from Michigan, two hours before the final adjournment of Congress. A special election was very recently held in one of the Congressional districts of that State to fill a vacancy caused by the election of Mr. Ferry, a member of the House, to the U. S. Senate. The district being strongly Republican, a *loyal* man by the name of Foster was elected. So anxious was he to make a nice thing out of it, that without even waiting for his credentials, he left his home in hot haste and arrived at Washington on the evening before Congress adjourned. On the next day, and only *two hours* before Congress ceased to exist, a Radical member from New York modestly asked that Foster should be sworn in. When the Speaker asked for his certificate of election he was informed that Foster had not that convenient document with him, but that it was well known that he had been elected. The House failed to see it in that light, and very properly refused to admit him on hearsay evidence. It was a very smart dodge on the part of Foster to attempt to pocket his pay for the entire session, for merely occupying his seat *two hours*. His little mistake in this instance will teach him that when he returns next December he must not forget his papers.

Butler and Farnsworth.

The closing hour of the late Session of Congress was signalized, as well as disgraced, by a vulgar personal controversy between Butler and Farnsworth (both high priests in the Radical synagogue) that could only be paralleled by a wholesale indulgence in pure billingsgate by two hags in a New York or London Fish market. Farnsworth has been after Butler for more than a year with a sharp stick, exposing and holding up to public infamy his plundering and rapacity, while he (Butler) was connected with the army, as well as since he has been in Congress. On the occasion referred to, Butler had obtained the consent of the House to make a personal explanation in reference to the difficulty between himself and Garrett Davis in the Senate chamber, a few weeks ago, at which time Senator Davis pronounced him to be "the universally recognized blackguard, coward and scoundrel in the United States." Having disposed of the unpleasantness between himself and the Kentucky Senator in his usual blustering and insolent manner, Butler proceeded to make a general defense of his character for honesty and integrity, and especially to vindicate himself against the charge of rank dishonesty and swindling which Farnsworth, on a former occasion, had made against him as Treasurer of the Asylum for Disabled Soldiers. Farnsworth, in reply, dealt the Massachusetts Bob Acres the following stunning blow and thus sent the noisy braggart to *Coventry*:

"That if that transaction, and the testimony given by Butler before the Committee on Military Affairs, at the last session, were before any petit jury in the United States, it would convict him (Butler) of embezzlement and perjury."

Farnsworth being the judge and having the evidence before him, the picture he has drawn of the acknowledged leader of the Radical party in the House, and the confidential guide and counsellor of Grant, true to life though it be, is not very pleasant to contemplate.

The Apportionment Bill.

Contrary to general expectation, the committee of conference on the Apportionment bill, after several fruitless attempts to arrive at a satisfactory agreement, made a report to their respective Houses on yesterday week, which was promptly adopted. In the Senate the vote stood 27 in favor of the the report to 4 against it, and in the House 67 for to 30 against it. The bill as passed will be found in another column. There is no more difficult and embarrising duty in our State legislation than the preparation and passage of a fair and just apportionment bill. That a perfectly satisfactory bill has ever heretofore been passed, is contrary to all experience. Some counties that are Democratic and others that are Republican, must, from their peculiar location, be denied what their electors naturally claim to be their just and equitable representation. The present bill is unfair in two particulars. It attaches a close and doubtful county like Perry to the strong Radical county of Dauphin for *three* members. Dauphin should have had *two* members on a deficiency of 2,000 taxables and Perry *one* on a deficiency of 1,600. If Warren was entitled to a separate member, surely Perry, which contains almost 1,000 more taxables than Warren, was unquestionably entitled to the same favor. The worst feature in the bill, is the monstrous and unnatural union of Washington, Beaver and Butler for *four* members. No valid defence can be made in favor of this connection. If Crawford county, with a deficiency of about 8,000, is to elect *one* Senator, who will maintain that Washington, with a deficiency of a little more than 4,000, was not fairly entitled to *two* representatives. Butler and Beaver ought each to have had *one*. The true principle that ought to underlie any fair Apportionment bill is, that where a Republican constituency is given either a Senator or a Representative on a large deficiency, the like measure of *excessive* justice aught to be meted out to a Democratic district, for precisely the same reason. But even with the two objections referred to, the bill is as just as could have been expected under all the circumstances. It is a vast improvement on the infamous gerrymander of 1864, or the unjust and iniquitous bill which was passed by the Radicals through the House during the present session. It is claimed, and we believe correctly, that taking the vote for Governor in 1869 as the basis, the bill will give the Radicals a majority of *one* in the Senate and *six* in the House. Where parties are so evenly balanced, the certain effect will be to compel the nomination of the most competent men—a consummation most devoutly to be wished, in view of the bitter experience of the past seven years. That an Apportionment bill approaching so near to fairness as this one does, was passed at all, is due to the manly and determined stand taken by the Democratic members of the Senate, from which no threats could drive them. They are entitled to the sincere thanks and generous confidence of the Democracy of the State.

WE publish below the Apportionment bill as agreed upon by the committee of conference and adopted by both branches of the Legislature:

SENATORS.

Philadelphia	4
Chester and Delaware	1
Montgomery	1
Bucks and Northampton	1
Berks	1
Lancaster	1
Schuylkill	1
Lehigh and Carbon	1
Dauphin and Lebanon	1
Luzerne, Monroe and Pike	2
Bradford, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming	1
Columbia, Lycoming, Montour & Sullivan	1
Cameron, McKean, Potter and Tioga	1
Snyder, Perry, Northumberland & Union	1
Clinton, Cambria, Clearfield and Elk	1
Cumberland and Franklin	1
Adams and York	1
Bedford, Fulton, Blair and Somerset	1
Centre, Junista, Mifflin and Huntingdon	1
Allegheny, of whom two are to be elected in 1871, and one in 1873	3
Indiana and Westmoreland	1
Fayette and Greene	1
Beaver, Butler and Washington	1
Clarion, Armstrong, Jefferson and Forest	1
Lawrence, Mercer and Venango	1
Crawford	1
Erie and Warren	1

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Adams	1	Delaware	1
Allegheny, outside of Pittsburg	5	Erie	2
The 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 14th wds. of the city of Pittsburgh	1	Elk, Cameron and Jefferson	1
The 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d, and 23d wards of the city of Pittsburgh	1	Fayette	1
Armstrong	1	Franklin	1
Beaver, Butler and Washington	4	Greene	1
Bedford and Fulton	1	Huntingdon	1
Berks	3	Indiana	1
Blair	1	Juniata and Mifflin	1
Bradford	2	Lancaster	3
Bucks	2	Lawrence	1
Cambria	1	Lebanon	1
Carbon and Monroe	1	Lehigh	2
Centre	1	Luzerne	4
Chester	2	Montgomery	2
Clearfield	1	Mercer	1
Clarion and Forest	1	Northampton	2
Clinton, Lycoming & Sullivan	2	Northumberland and Montour	2
Columbia	1	Philadelphia	18
Crawford	2	Pike and Wayne	1
Cumberland	1	Potter and McKean	1
Dauphin and Perry	3	Schuylkill	3
		Snyder and Union	1
		Somerset	1
		Susquehanna & Wyoming	2
		Tioga	1
		Venango	1
		Warren	1
		Westmoreland	2
		York	2

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.—When you come to a farmer who has tumbled down fences, rickety barn, slab sided hogs, dilapidated cattle and spavined horses, you can bet your bottom dollar that that man takes no paper. His wife becomes uninteresting, and his children grow up in ignorance. He sells his crops at less than half what they are worth, becomes soured of life, gets the dyspepsia and sinks into an untimely grave.

THE President has issued a proclamation convening the Senate in executive session on May 10th, to receive and act upon such communications as may be made to it by the executive. The purpose for which the special session is called, is understood to be the treaty concluded by the Joint High Commission, now in session at Washington

Address by Democratic Members of Congress.

We direct the attention of our readers to the address issued by the Democratic members of Congress, which will be found in full below. It is an able and well written production, and clearly sets forth the sins of commission as well as those of omission of the present national administration under the weak and inefficient leadership of Grant. It will repay a careful perusal:

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1871.

Our presence and official duties at Washington have enabled us to become acquainted with the action and designs of those who control the Radical party, and we feel called upon to utter a few words of warning against the alarming strides they have made towards centralization of power in the hands of Congress and the Executive. The time and attention of the Radical leaders has been almost wholly directed to devise such legislation as will, in their view, best preserve their ascendency, and no regard for the wise restraints imposed by the Constitution, has checked their reckless and desperate career. The President of the United States has been formally announced as a candidate for re-election. The declarations of his selfish supporters have been echoed by a subsidized press, and a discipline of party has already made adhesion to his personal fortunes, the supreme test of political fealty. The partizan legislation, to which we refer, was decreed and shaped in secret caucus, where the extremest counsels always dominate and was adoped by a subservient majority, if not with the intent, certainly with the effect to place in the hands of the President power to command his own nomination, and to employ the army, navy and militia at his sole discretion, as a means of subserving his personal ambition. When the sad experience of the last two years, so disappointing to the hopes and generous confidence of the country, is considered in connection with the violent utterances and rash purposes of those who control the President's policy; it is not surprising that the gravest apprehensions for the future peace of the nation should be entertained. At a time when labor is despised, and every material interest is palsied by oppressive taxation, the public offices have been multiplied beyond all precedent to serve as instruments in the perpetuation of power. Partizanship is the only test applied to the distribution of this vast patronage. Honesty, fitness and moral worth are openly discarded in favor of truckling submission and dishonorable compliance. Hence enormous defalcations and widespread corruption have followed the natural consequences of this pernicious system. By the official report of the Secretary of the Treasury, it appears that after deduction of all proper credits, many million of dollars remain due from Ex-Collectors of Internal Revenue, and that no proper diligence has ever been used to collect them. Reforms in the revenue and postal system, which all experience demonstrates to be necessary to a frugal administration of the government, as well as a measure of relief to an overburdened people, have been persistently postponed, or artfully neglected. Congress now adjourns without having even attempted to reduce taxation, or to repeal the glaring impositions by which industry is crushed and impoverished. The treasury is overflowing, and an excess of $80,000,000 of revenue is admitted, and, yet, instead of some measure of present relief, a barren and delusive resolution is passed by the Senate, to consider the tariff and excise systems hereafter, as if the history of broken pledges and pretended remedies furnished any better assurance of future legislation, than experience has done in the past. Ship-building and the carrying trade, once sources of national pride and prosperity, now languish under a crushing load of taxation, and nearly every other business interest is struggling without profit to maintain itself.

Our agriculturalists, while paying heavy taxes on all they consume, either to the government or the monopolists, find the prices for their own products so reduced that honest labor is denied its reward, and industry is prostrated by invidious discrimination. Nearly 200,000,000 acres of public lands which should have been reserved for the benefit of the people, have been voted away to giant corporations, neglecting our soldiers, and enriching a handful of greedy speculators and lobbyists, who are thereby enabled to exercise a most dangerous and corrupting influence over State and Federal legislation. If the career of those conspirators be not checked, the downfall of free government is inevitable, and with it the elevation of a military dictator on the ruins of the Republic.

Under pretense of passing laws to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment and for other purposes, Congress has conferred the most despotic power upon the Executive, and provided an official machinery by which the liberties of the people are menaced, and the sacred right of local self-government in States is ignored, if not tyranically overthrown. Modeled upon the Sedition laws so odious in history, they are at variance with all the sanctified theories of an institution, and the construction given by Radical interpreters to the Fourteenth Amendment, is, to use the language of an eminent Senator (Mr. Trumbull) of Illinois, "an annihilation of the States." Under the last enforcement bill, the Executive may, in his discretion, thrust aside the government of any State, suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, arrest its Governor, imprison or disperse its legislature, silence its judges, and trample down its people under the armed heel of his troops. Nothing is left to the citizen or the State which can any longer be called a right. All is changed into mere sufferance. Our hopes for redress are in the calm good sense, and the sober second thought of the American people. We call upon them to be true to themselves and their posterity, and disregarding party names and minor differences, to insist upon a decentralization of power, and the restitution of Federal power within its just and proper limits, leaving to the States that control over domestic affairs which is essential to their happiness and tranquility and good government. Everything that malicious ingenuity could suggest has been done to irritate the people of the Middle and Southern States. Gross and exaggerated charges of disorder and violence owe their origin to the mischievous minds of political managers in the Senate and House of Representatives, to which the Executive has, we regret to say, lent his aid and thus helped to inflame the popular feeling. In all this course of hostile legislation and harsh resentment, no word of conciliation, of kind encouragement, or fraternal fellowship, has ever been spoken by the President or Congress to the people of the Southern States. They have been addressed only in the language of proscription. We earnestly entreat our fellow-citizens, in all parts of the Union, to spare no effort to maintain peace and order, to carefully protect the rights of every citizen, to preserve kindly relations among all men, and to discountenance and discourage any violation of the rights of any portion of the people, secured under the Constitution, or any of its amendments. Let us, in conclusion, earnestly beg of you not to aid the present attempts of the Radical partisans to stir up strife in the land, to renew the issues of the war, obstruct the return of peace and prosperity to the Southern States, because it is thus that they seek to divert the attention of the country from the corruption and extravigance in their administration of public affairs, and the dangerous and profligate attempts they are making towards the re-election of a centralized military government. In the five years of peace following the war, the Radical administration have expended $1,200,000,000 on ordinary purposes alone, being within $200,000,000 of the aggregate amount spent for the same purposs, in war and in peace during the seventy-one years preceeding June 30, 1861, including in either case the sum paid upon principal or interest of the public debt. It is trifling with the intelligence of the people for the Radical leaders to pretend that this vast sum has been honestly expended. Hundreds of millions of it have been wantonly squandered. The expenditures of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1861, were only $62,000,000; while for precisely the same purposes, civil list, army, navy, pensions and Indians, $164,000,000 were expended during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870. No indignation can be too stern, and no scorn too severe for the assertions by unscrupulous Radical leaders that the great Democratic and Conservative party of the Union, has or can have sympathy with disorders or violence in any part of the country, or in the deprivation of any man of his rights under the Constitution. It is to protect and perpetuate the rights which every freeman chooses; to revive in all hearts the feelings of friendship, affection and harmony, which are the best guarantees of law and order; and to throw around the humblest citizen, wherever he may be, the protecting Ægis of those safeguards of personal liberty which the fundamental laws of the land assume, that we invoke the aid of all good men in the work of peace and reconciliation. We invite their generous co-operation, irrespective of all former differences of opinion, so that the harsh voice of discord may be silenced; that a new and dangerous sectional agitation may be checked; that the burdens of taxation, direct or indirect, may be reduced to the lowest point consistent with good faith to every just, national obligation, and with a strictly economical administration of the government, and that the States may be restored in their integrity and true relations to our Federal Union.

[Signed by the Democratic Senators and members of the House.]

Coal and Congress.

What Mr. Knapp, the convicted burglar of London, sighed and waited for but died without the sight the monopolists in coal have obtained. Mr. Knapp wished to be let alone, but a pitiless policeman and a heartless judge and jury interfered with him and sent him to Australia. The authors of the corner in coal, thanks to the complaisance of Congress, are released from the danger for another year. The House, indeed, repealed the duty on coal. But the Senate was too busy to discuss it. The absorbing business of that body was the Ku Klux bill, of which the pretext was that it was needed to protect the lives of American citizens in the South.

Yet, while the Senate was displaying this solicitude for the lives of Southern men, men, women, and children were dying in New York because they could not afford to buy coal. If a commission were appointed to investigate the condition of the poor of New York, as a commission has been appointed to investigate the condition of the poor of the South, it would be found that the sudden rise in the price of coal had killed fifty people in this city during January and February for every person whom the Ku Klux had killed in the South during the whole year if, indeed, it ever killed anybody. If foreign coal had been free a year ago the high price of coal, and, what is even worse, the sudden and capricious rise in the price of coal, could not have been brought about last winter. If coal were free now we would be secure from the repetition of the "corner" next year. The Senate refuses to free coal. Upon the Senate, therefore, be the blood of the starving poor murdered in New York last winter by its connivance.—To say that coal could suddenly be put up and kept up to the prices of last winter if foreign coal were free is an insult to our intelligence. It is a declaration that a combination embracing hundreds of operators and dealers in coal could be managed as successfully as a combination embracing only three great corporations. Until that declaration is made good, the misery, the sickness, and the death which dear coal has wrought, and the plunder of the whole north to the extent of twenty million of dollars for the benefit of three great and rich coal companies, will be laid at the door of the men who have refused to make coal cheap by allowing free trade in it.—*N. Y. World.*

SUMMER MEETING OF STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION.—Arrangements are being perfected for holding a Summer meeting of the Editorial Association at Williamsport. The time fixed upon is the second Wednesday of June. Just at that season the country will be most attractive, and a trip such as is proposed cannot fail to be full of pleasure. It is probable that an excursion will be made to Watkin's Glenn, in the State of New York, which is said to be one of the most beautiful spots in the United States. Arrangements will be made with the different railroads of the State, by which editors will be passed free, with ladies accompanying them. The meeting will be one of a social rather than a business character, and the prospect is that it will be largely attended. The Democratic Editorial Association meets at Bellefonte on the second Tuesday in June, and it is understood that it will adjourn in time to allow members to join the State Editorial Association at Williamsport. —*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

THE five years rule of the carpet-baggers in the South, now happily drawing to a close, has almost impoverished that section. North Carolina has been plunged into a debt of $19,000,000; Georgia into a debt of $40,000,000; Florida, $5,000,000; South Carolina, nearly $20,000,000; Louisiana, $12,000,000; Arkansas, $5,000,000; Mississippi, $,000,000; Texas, $7,000,000; Alabama, $5,000,000; Virginia, $33,000,000; and Tennessee, $36,000,000. Here is a debt of nearly $200,000,000, most of which is due to the corruption and speculation of the characterless adventurers who have had possession of the Southern State governments since the close of the war.

THE JOINT COMMISSION of twenty-one appointed in the Senate and House to investigate the condition of the South, have adjourned to May 17, when they will re-assemble to decide on the programme which is to be pursued. Some of the committee favor making two trips South, one this spring and another in the fall, while others prefer to remain and have witnesses brought before them. One proposition is to divide the committee into seven sub-committees, and go through the South at once. There have been $40,000 already appropriated, and at least $60,000 more will be required for the committee's expenses.

Political and News Items.

—A Poughkeepsie lady has been badly poisoned in the hands by wearing green kid gloves.

—Pennsylvania has the largest assessed valuation of real and personal estate of any State in the Union—$1,634,219,936.

—The General Cluseret so active now in perturbing the city of Paris, was a Radical political soldier in this country during the war, serving as an *aide de camp* to General Fremont.

—One of the mills of the Rome, N. Y., Iron Works was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, involving a loss of $150,000, on which there was an insurance to the amount of $100,000.

—J. A. Heistand, editor of the *Lancaster Examiner*, has been appointed by the President, Naval Officer at Philadelphia, in place of General Baxter, whose term expired a few days ago.

—A Providence paper says: "Thirty black snakes were discovered in a quarry at Westerly, one day last week, and killed. The largest of them measured nearly four feet in length."

—The miners of both the Schuylkill and Lehigh regions are coming to terms, and the resumption has already assumed such a character as to warrant the belief that it will be general in the course of a few days.

—The Nashville *Banner* tells a strange story of two beautiful and accomplished daughters of a Southern planter, who fled to Brazil after the war, being held as slaves, having been sold to pay their father's debts of $1.200.

—A woman on trial last week in Reading Pa., on a charge of murdering her son, a boy ten years of age, was acquitted, it being unexpectedly proved that the boy is alive and well. Circumstantial evidence was strongly against her.

—During a thunder-storm on Friday, a flash of lightning exploded several boxes of nitre-glycerine in the Hoosac Tunnel, killing the superintendent mason, Wm. Dunn, T. W. Ryecroft and Robert Roberts. Two other men were injured.

—Some miscreant set fire to the staircase in a public school at Birmingham, Tenn., a few days since, while there were five hundred children in the building, whose means of escape would have thus been cut off. Fortunately the fire was soon discovered and extinguished.

—A negro national convention is called to meet in St. Louis September 22. The purpose of the meeting is to adopt some particular day as a black Fourth of July, as the negroes in different localities are now observing different days in commemoration of their enfranchisement.

—Dr. J. Newton Evans, of Hatborough, Montgomery county, has a cow which he purchased a year ago for a hundred and twenty-six dollars. Since the first of May, 1870, she made two hundred and fifty-two pounds of butter, besides supplying the owner's family with milk and cream.

—Benjamin Franklin is said to be the name of the only pensioner in this country who has lost both legs and arms in the military service. A private in the Second Minnesota, he was wounded during the rebellion not less than twenty times; and yet, what there is left of the poor fellow seems to have good health.

—C. A. Treach, at Lightstreet, Columbia county, has built an office entirely of paper. The paper was manufactured in his mill expressly for the house, and is a heavy barilla The roof and siding, inside and outside, is paper, and the only wood in the structure is in the floor, doors and windows. The house is an experiment.

—It is reported that the English members of the Joint High Commission have finally received information from their government, that it approves the terms of the settlement of all disputed points before the Commission They will now proceed to draft treaties to be submitted to both governments. What the terms are has not been revealed.

—The Ashland, Ohio, *Times* heralds a wonder. On the farm of Joshua Lord, jr., has been born a queer calf. It has two distinct mouths, four nostrils and four eyes. Two of the eyes are in the front part of the forehead and two are in the natural place. It eats rapidly from a trough, and hopes are entertained that it will live.

—According to the latest decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, a person furnishing supplies for a new building cannot secure himself or obtain a lien on the building unless he first has a distinct understanding with the builder and owner of the premises. Otherwise he cannot collect one cent for whatever he may furnish for the structure.

—Miss Mather and Miss Smith, of East Haddam, Conn., with eighteen other women, applied to be made voters, but they were refused. Notwithstanding the refusal the two mentioned tried to vote at the recent election, and their votes being refused, will appeal to courts and claim the right under the fifteenth amendment. Miss Mather is a Republican and Miss Smith a Democrat.

—Information wanted of James Taylor, an insane man aged about fifty six years, about 5 feet 8 inches in height, had rather long hair, partly gray, wore brown coat, gray pants, soft black hat. Said Taylor wandered away from Hillsville, Lawrence county, Pa., on Friday 31st ult. Direct information to Mr. Wm. Taylor, Hillsville, Lawrence county, Pa. Papers please copy.

—It is now reported that Forrester, the supposed murderer of Mr. Nathans, of New York, has been arrested in Gettysburg. While it is to be hoped that this is really the fact, it will be well enough to wait further developments before accepting it as such. There have been so many arrests and so many canards inregard to capture of the assassin that no dependence whatever is to be placed in them.

—Recently, George M. Ellis died in Chester county, Pa., in his 92d year. He is reported to have had the consumption nearly all his life, his physician having assured him, before he was 20, that he could not survive the next two years. Ellis was so pale and thin for forty years previous to his decease that he was known as the walking skeleton; and yet he is believed to have been, with two exceptions, the oldest man in the county.

—Mr. Charles Rupp, merchant, who resides about four miles south of Stick's tavern, in Codorus township, just across the line in the State of Maryland, says the York True Democrat, has a young son, now nine months old, that weighs forty-six pounds.—He is quite a curiosity in the baby line, and is visited by large numbers of persons. His head is almost as large as that of a full grown man and his arms as thick as a boy's of twelve years old. He is in perfect health and growing finely.

—Another great estate in Europe is looking about for an owner. The man wanted is one Frederick William Keyser, a German. He served in the Union army during the rebellion, was taken prisoner, and when last heard from was paroled and was lying dangerously sick at Wilmington, North Carolina. The estate, of which he is one of the heirs, is valued at a million and a half dollars, and it is said that unless Keyser can be found, or certain proof of his death obtained, it will be, under the German law, seventy years before it can be divided.

A WEDDING AND A FUNERAL.—The Attakapas (La.) Register brings us this sad narration:

The ways of Providence are inscrutable. Men come and go like leaves in the wind. God is merciful, and his decrees are all wise. We must bow in patient submission. This week we are given a story in two chapters, short, and relating to the changes of life. Read, and profit thereby. "In the midst of life we are in death."

Married.—On Thursday evening, the 8th of April, at the residence of David Berwick, on Bayou Sale, Dr. Charles R. Fassit of Centreville, to Miss Jenny, youngest daughter of the late Robert M. Royster.

Died.—Suddenly at the residence of David Berwick, on Bayou Sale, on Monday night, April 12, Dr. Charles R. Fassit, one of St. Mary's most honored and respected citizens. His remains were followed to the grave by a very large number of our citizens and his brother masons, in whose beautiful grounds he was buried.

Mr. Fassit was in Centreville on Monday, cheerful, hopeful, and in the highest spirits. He remarked to his partner, Dr. Allen, that he would take a dose of dydrate of chloral, as he did not sleep well. On retiring to his room at night, he mixed a dose of the salt, swallowed it, and on attempting to get into bed he said to his wife: "I fear I have taken the wrong medicine; I feel very sick," and fell dead by the side of his bed. The bottle, properly labeled, was found to contain cyanide of potash. He had taken the wrong bottle, by mistake—the most deadly poison. May the Great Ruler of all things, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, be merciful to his afflicted, heart-broken young widow.

—Mrs. Ellen Giles wants information of her father, Wm. Elija Weeden, lately from England, who left Boston on the 2d of February, for Pennsylvania, for the purpose of establishing or engaging in a foundry. Mrs. Giles and her family arrived in Boston too late to meet her father, and is now in Pittsburgh with two sick children and no friends. Her present address is No. 169, Spring Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. Pennsylvania exchanges will confer a favor by publishing this notice.

New Advertisements.

THE SCHOOL!

More largely patronized by Young Men than any other for a Business or Academic Education is Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. It is the *Oldest, best, most reasonable Practical* School in the United States, and the only one providing situations for Graduates. Refer to patrons in every State. Address

H. G. EASTMAN, L.L.D., President.

HOLLIDAYSBURG SEMINARY,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

BLOOMINGTON (ILL.) NURSERY,

19th Year. 600 Acres. 13 Greenhouses. Largest Assortment—all sizes. Best Stock! Low Prices! Would you know What, When, How to Plant? Fruit, Shade, Evergreen Trees, Root Grafts, Seedlings, Osage Plants, Apple Seed, Early Rose Potatoes, Shrubs, Roses, Greenhouse and Garden Plants, &c. **Flower and Vegetable Seeds!** Finest, Best Collection—Sorts and quality. Send 10 cents for New, Illustrated, Descriptive Catalogue—90 pages. Send stamp, each, for Catalogues of Seeds, with plain directions—64 pages: Bedding and Garden Plants—32 pages, and Wholesale Price List—24 pages. Address F. K. PHŒNIX, Bloomington, Illinois.

Dr. Crook's WINE or TAR Established 1862.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all
Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous.
Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure
Throat Ailments require only a few doses.
Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable
Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.
Liver Complaint.—It is effective regulator of this organ
Dyspepsia.—its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
Appetizer.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring.
Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, contained with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and purifies them to health, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Disease of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Gould Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease resulting on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists. Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

USE THE RED HORSE POWDER.—(20 and 40 packs, Red Horse Trade Mark.) *Horses cured of Glanders.*—Aaron Snyder's, U. S. Assistant Assessor, Mount Etna, Pa.; C. Bacon's Livery and Exchange Stable, Sunbury, Pa. *Horses cured of Founder.*—Wolf & Wilhelm's, Danville, Pa.; A. Ellis's, Merchant, Washingtonville, Pa.; J. Nice Sloanaker's, Jersey Shore, Pa. *Horse cured of Lung Fever.*—Hess & Bro.'s, Lewisburg, Pa. *Horse cured of Colic.*—Thos. Clingan's, Union Co., Pa. *Hogs cured of Cholera.*—H. Barr's, H. & A. Cadwallader's, Milton. *Cows cured.*—Dr. McCleery, J. H. McCormick's, Milton, Pa. *Chickens cured of Cholera and Gapes.*—Dr. D. T. Krebs', Watsontown, Pa.; Dr. U. Q. Davis, C. W. Sticker, John and James Finney, Milton, Pa. Hundreds more could be cited whose stock was saved by using the Red Horse Powder prepared by CYRUS BROWN, Druggist, Chemist and Horseman, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Chemical Emporium, Broadway, Milton, Pa., to whom all orders should be addressed.

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In One Hundred and Fifty-five First-class

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Including Eleven Dailies.

We refer to the publisher of this paper, to whom our responsibility is set free.

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Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, No. 41 Park Row, New York.

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Cleans Kid Gloves and all kinds of Cloths and Clothing; removes Paint, Grease, Tar, &c., *instantly*, without the least injury to the finest fabric. Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. FRAGRANT SAPOLIENE CO., 33 Barclay St., New York, 40 La Salle St., Chicago.

$10 A DAY FOR ALL with Stencil Tools. Address A. E. GRAHAM, Springfield, Vt.

Buy the Apple Parer, Corer and Slicer. Price $2.00.

$325 A MONTH Horse and Carriage furnished. Expenses paid. H. Shaw, Alfred, Me.

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WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK and Expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

CUT THIS OUT!

And send Twenty-five Cents for a Ticket and draw a Watch, Sewing Machine, Piano, or some article of value. No blanks. Six for One Dollar. Address, PACKARD & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

VINEGAR—How made in 10 hours, without drugs. Particulars 10 cents. F. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn.

THE PEOPLE

—OF—

Cambria County,

Are hereby informed that the

Washington Hotel!

7th and Chestnut,

PHILADELPHIA,

Has been refitted and refurnished by the undersigned, and is now open for guests—with location central and charge moderate—rendering it a desirable stopping place for

MERCHANTS,

BUSINESS MEN,

AND

PLEASURE SEEKERS.

REMEMBER!—This Hotel is on CHESTNUT STREET, at the very heart of Business, and but a few steps from the different places of Amusement.

GEORGE J. BOLTON

PROPRIETOR,

OF BOLTON'S HOTEL, HARRISBURG, and COLUMBIA HOUSE, CAPE MAY.

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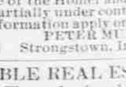
Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Mediums, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.**, Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way that is so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

AN INDIANA COUNTY FARM

AT PRIVATE SALE!

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Pine township, Indiana county, Pa., three miles north of Strongstown, for sale on the most accommodating terms. The FARM contains **90 ACRES** of excellent land, **150 Acres** cleared and under good fence and in a good state of cultivation, (40 ACRES being meadow), the balance covered with a thick growth of pine timber. THE IMPROVE[illegible] of two FRAME HOUSES, in first class condition, a good FRAME BANK BARN, 44 by 72 ft., FRAME STABLE, &c., as well as a WATER SAW MILL in fine running order. There are springs of excellent water convenient to both houses, and a splendid APPLE ORCHARD, comprising the choicest fruit, on the premises. There is also a COAL BANK opened and in good working order, with a vein of coal 4½ feet thick and of first rate quality.



The above described Farm is situate 3 miles from the line of the Homer and Cherrytree Road, now partially under contract, for terms and other information apply on the premises or address PETER MULVERHILL.

[3-25.-3m.*] Strongstown, Indiana Co., Pa.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

SALE.—The undersigned Executors of [illegible] LEAVY, Esq., late of Loretto Borough, offer at private sale, on accommodating terms,

A FINE TRACT OF LAND

in Allegheny township, Cambria county, situated on the road leading to St. Augustine and about one mile from Loretto, containing **[illegible] Acres**, fully **40 Acres** being cleared and fenced, well watered and in a good state of cultivation, and having a first rate Log Barn thereon er

Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1871.

LECTURE!

Cecilia, or a Virgin Martyr of the Early Christian Church.

REV. T. POLLARD, Pastor of St. John's church, Ebensburg, will deliver a lecture upon the above subject in St. Mary's church, Loretto, on **Sunday, April 30th,** at 3½ o'clock, P. M.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PITTSBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD.—On and after **Monday, Nov. 21st, 1870,** trains on this road will run as follows:

DEPARTING--Leave Ebensburg
7.45 A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Express West, and Southern Express East.
2.00, P. M., connecting with Mail Train West and Philadelphia Express East.

RETURNING--Leave Cresson
10.40, A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh Express West.
4.30 P. M., or on departure of Philadelphia Express East.

Scrapes and Mishaps at and near Home.

The fishing expedition in Indiana county has attracted our attention this week.

Messrs. Alex Moore, and somebody else, caught fifteen dozen trout the other day.

This region has been blessed with the finest rains this week. Worth a mint to us.

Peter will not measuring fully three feet from the nose shot in Blacklick township one week.

The Indiana Democrat has again passed into the hands of Jas. B. Sansom, Esq.—the former Mr. Donahoe, retiring.

Mr. Lindermilk, of White township, was severely trampled by a horse on Thursday last, and is not expected to live.

The horse is still entertained that the report didn't hurt the fruit, and it is generally believed that the fruit didn't hurt the horse.

Mr. I. Johnston, Esq., of this place, has been chosen Senatorial Delegate to the Reform State Convention so far as known at present.

Spring cleaning is here and has brought to the usual amount of cold victuals served to the hired folks on the inverted end of a barrel. Selah!

Jones township, Westmoreland county, is afflicted with the presence of a dog that recently killed a bushel of rats in fifteen minutes—a rat per rate in all.

Apart from our political standpoint it seems to us to be out of taste and impolitic to publish "Endless Walk-up's" machine advertising we would give place to it.

The Alleghanian wants the present non-officers of the new fire engine to resign in a body room for a corps of live men, their places will follow as a matter of course.

The announcement elsewhere it will be seen that a Sabbath School convention is to be held in this place on Tuesday week. The weather should make it a success as Dame Nature woke up Sunday morning to find a sprinkle of snow on our streets and roofs apparent. Some three or four miles off, however, there was ne'er a white spot.

We were in error last week both as to the name of the contractor and the dimensions of the new storage house. The contractor is Mr. Joseph Tibbott and the size of the structure is 50 by 50 feet.

A couple of shovers of the queer, ostensible lightning rod business, succeeded in passing a dollar counterfeit bill on one of our citizens and a fifty cent bogus script on another a few days ago.

Rev. B. M. Kerr is to preach his farewell sermon to-morrow (Sunday) evening at the Presbyterian church in this place, and on Tuesday he will probably transport his (burning) wax (of eloquence) to New Castle.

Unavoidably employed in other matters we could brook no delay, we have found it impossible to give the letter of Miss Maggie Mc. personal attention this week, and have been forced to delay its publication in our next issue.

Old man named Wm Shaffer shot and killed his son named James Marshall, near Somerset on Wednesday of last week. Shaffer is in jail, but declares that the shooting was done by the accidental discharge of a rifle in his hands.

Henry Soltz, Fager fell head foremost down the cellar stairs of a house in Tyrone, a few days ago, and since then she is not very favorably impressed with that method of reaching the basement. Her injuries are very painful though not serious.

Thursday was not a fair day in the highlands for the Highland Fair in the lowlands, hence few if any of our people attended. Had the weather been fine the county seat, or many of its citizens, would have been moved to Johnstown—for one day only.

The Altoona Press Association is henceforth to be known as the "Central Pennsylvania Agricultural Association," which is a large and better bottom for that tub to stand on. The next exhibition is to be held on the 12th, 13th and 15th days of September next.

The old Congregational church building, erected a couple of years ago and sold, is being torn down to make room for a pastorate residence. The old meeting house was erected many years ago, and with it disappears one of the principal landmarks in this ancient town.

A man named Enfield, of middle age and large family, was instantly killed in Adams township on Monday last, by a tree falling on him. He was cutting down a tree against another had lodged, when the lodged one came down upon him with the shocking result stated.

What is a female intellect? One of our exchanges says that Anna Dickenson possesses the strongest and brightest female intellect of the age. As we never saw Anna Dickenson, of course never saw her female intellect, we would just like to know what the darn thing looks like. Do tell!

It hadn't been for his ponderous size, the editor of the Indiana Messenger might get kicked for reporting that a white juror there was an "American citizen of African descent," which he wasn't by any manner of means. Indiana county has therefore as yet one more elephant to dispose of.

The professor of three card monte who travels with the show succeeded in relieving several of our citizens of sums ranging from a few dollars to twenty-five dollars in amount—some of the victims are said to be opposed to gambling on religious principles, and consider the shuffles very wicked abominations.

The following is the only extract from our Altoona exchanges we have found it possible to make room for this week: Our Catholic friends are making extensive preparations for a grand May festival, and in the hands of the enterprising people who have the matter in charge it cannot fail to prove a great success, financially, socially and otherwise.

The Alleghanian man says that we spell "pie" every morning with an "i" in the middle and "y" at the head and an "e" at the tail, but we do so because we are a family man. If it be true that "coming events cast their shadows before," then some of our neighbors will have a bad spell of it for a like reason, will have a bad spell of it for a like kind, ere many moons wane. Fursthay? For congregating on the street corners and indulging and indecent language towards each other four Altoona boys were sentenced to from two hours imprisonment in the lock-up to a small fine, but when their time was up they failed to come down with the stamps and had to undergo an imprisonment of seven hours more in durance vile or vile durance.

A stove pipe fell down at the Allegheny House, Altoona, the other morning and precipitated Lizzy Eckel from getting breakfast at the proper time, whereat Willis Mayberger, the barkeeper, waxed wroth and went for Lizzie with a table fork and attempted to stick her, but fortunately failed in his efforts. Willis is now in jail, where he will be sure to get his meals served promptly.

—Mrs. H. C. Devine has our thanks for a delicious and liberal supply of ice cream sent to our domicil a few evenings ago. Mrs. D. has already commenced the manufacture and supply of this delightful summer luxury to her customers, and we trust that she will meet with generous encouragement. She makes an excellent article and serves it up in good style at her residence adjoining Blair's hotel.

—The Alleghanian says: A bill has been introduced into the Legislature "to prevent the obstruction of the channel of the Susquehanna or any of its tributaries in Cambria, Indiana and Clearfield counties, above Anderson's Creek." It provides that any person who shall float logs in the aforesaid streams shall, upon conviction, pay a fine of not less than $100 or more than $1,000, at the discretion of the Court. The lumbermen up north are down on it.

—The house of an old man named Murran, near Bedford, was entered by three burglars on Saturday night last, about 11 o'clock, one of whom held Murran down while the others threw coals of fire on his legs, thus compelling him to tell where his money was concealed. They secured $75, tied the old man to the bed, set fire to the house and decamped. He succeeded, however, in releasing himself and putting out the fire. No arrests have as yet been made. The above facts are condensed from a letter in the Pittsburgh Commercial, but the Bedford Gazette says nothing about it.

—Pete McGraw—of course you know Pete—set a trap near his residence at Cresson one evening several weeks ago, and woke up next morning to find that his trap was missing. A few nights ago he set another trap, and, singular as it may seem, caught his old trap and two or three inches of leg belonging to some thieving coon who had been peddling the trap about the country for five or six weeks, and finally returned it to the rightful owner in a manner somewhat similar to the chap who is credited with the startling expression, "John, I've brought your saddle home!" Peter thinks it must have been a case of co(o)nsciene with his coonship, but we rather guess a hungry stomach had the most to do with it.

—Charley McDermitt, fireman on our Branch train, made a narrow escape from serious injury, if not death a few days ago. While in the act of withdrawing the long poker from the engine furnace and returning it to the top of the tank, he attempted to avoid striking the brakeman, who at that moment stepped up on the opposite side of the engine, and in doing so brought the extreme end of the poker in contact with the enclosure at the stock yard in this place, which caused the end in his hands to strike him on the breast and hurl him from the engine. He fortunately fell far enough out to escape the wheels, and from thence rolled into a ditch, receiving injuries of a trivial character only.

REV. B. M. KERR.—This gentleman, who has been pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in this place for the last three years, having accepted a call, as we have already announced, from his religious brethren to take charge of a church at New Castle, Lawrence county, is about to depart for his new field of labor. Mr. Kerr is a gentleman of very decided ability and pleasing address, and is gifted with rare conversational powers. He enjoys in an eminent degree the respect and esteem, not only of his own people, but of our citizens generally, who have learned with regret of his departure from amongst us. He carries with him to his new home and new pastorate their kindest wishes for his good health, as well as for his future usefulness and success in his ministerial calling. The following proceedings of his congregation have been handed to us with a request to publish them, a solicitation with which we cheerfully comply:

At a meeting of the Presbyterian congregation, held Thursday evening, April 20th, 1871, to take into consideration the request of Rev. B. M. KERR, to unite with him in asking Presbytery to dissolve the pastoral relation, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In the providence of God we are called upon to unite with our pastor in asking the Presbytery to dissolve the pastoral relation now existing between us as pastor and people; therefore,

Resolved, That at the earnest request of our pastor, Rev. B. M. KERR, we unite with him in asking the Presbytery of Blairsville to dissolve the pastoral relation now existing between us as pastor and people.

Resolved, That while yielding to his earnest request in severing the pastoral relation, we would heartily commend him to our Christian brethren wherever, in the providence of God, he may be called upon to labor, and may the Divine blessing ever rest on his future labors.

On motion, Hon. H. Kinkead was elected Commissioner to carry the foregoing request to and present it at the next meeting of the Presbytery of Blairsville.

JOHN THOMPSON, President.
A. Y. JONES, Secretary.

THE FIEST AND THE BIST.—We announced last week that Rosston, Springer & Henderson's circus and menagerie would exhibit in this place on Wednesday last, and we now announce that it has been here and has indeed earned the title of superiority. We are free to say that we were more than pleased with the entertainment throughout, and we have yet to meet the first person who attended either the afternoon or evening exhibition who did not express themselves in the highest degree gratified with the performances. There was nothing attempted to be done that was not done in the most artistic and perfect manner, and many of the feats were not only entirely new, but were of the most wonderful and startling character. The performances of the Bedouin Arabs are excellent beyond description, while the trapeze acts, the jogglery trick, equestrian exercises, cannon ball feats and other performances of the several other members of the troupe cannot be excelled, if approached, by any arenic artists in the country. The hat tricks of the clowns, something entirely new, are the most amusing and ridiculous "tom foolories" we have ever witnessed, and cannot fail to produce the greatest merriment. But we cannot speak of the performances in full detail, but solicit for the grand combination a liberal patronage wherever it may exhibit, for it is not only first class but entirely unobjectionable in all its features.

Union Sabbath School Convention.

The next annual convention of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association will convene in Ebensburg, in Congregational church, on TUESDAY, 9TH DAY OF MAY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, to continue in session during the afternoon and evening. All officers, teachers and friends of the Sabbath School cause cordially invited to attend. It is earnestly desired that every school in the county be represented.

All schools are requested to prepare a formal report embodying the names of the Superintendent and Secretary, number of officers, male and female, number of scholars, male and female, number of library books, papers, and such other information as is deemed interesting.

Any school failing to be represented by delegates will please send the above report to the Secretary previous to the meeting of the Convention. According to a regulation adopted at the last meeting, each school is requested to appropriate one day's collection to defray the necessary expenses of the Convention.

Full and ample arrangements will be made for the reception of delegates.

Earnest workers in the Sabbath School cause will be present. Let us profit thereby. Let us counsel together that the work of our Redeemer may prosper in our midst—catching the spirit of prayer, that we may carry holy fire to our homes and our schools. Come, brethren, with a spirit of prayer and unity, and an earnest for the good work.

W. W. WALTERS, *Acting President.*
J. R. CALDWELL, M. D., Sec'y, Johnstown, Pa.

OUR FIFTEENTH TOWN COUNCIL.—March 15, 1839, the following named officers were elected: Burgess, Johnston Moore; Town Council, John Williams, Alexander Bell, Harrison Kinkead, Ezekiel Hughes, David H. Roberts; High Constable, Thomas Todd. The following appointments were made: Town Clerk, R. L. Johnston; Treasurer, Robert Young; Street commissioner, Geo. J. Rodgers; Street Regulators, James Rhey, James Murray, and Charles Litzinger; Superintendent of Weigh Scales, Richard Lewis; Firemen, John Scott, M. D. Magehan, and Owen McDonal. Some time after the organization of the board, Dr. Young "left the country," and William A. Smith was appointed to fill the vacancy.—March 19, 1840, the High Constable presented a bill (amount not stated) "for removing two dead hogs from the streets. Allowed." And then they said unto themselves, "Well done, good and faithful servants!" and marched out into the March winds and said that they and each of them would sooner be right than President.—Alleghanian.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, April 25, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—The Steel Works of the Cambria Iron Company are rapidly approaching completion. Those who never saw Works of this kind should by all means pay these Works a visit as soon as they go into operation. The main building is of brick, about one hundred feet square and uniquely corniced and covered with slate. It is only one story in height, but that story is sixty feet. In this building are the melting furnaces, cupalos, cranes, converters and moulds. The machinery in this department is all operated by hydraulic pressure, that is, water is forced through small apertures, in the center of upright metal columns, and this constitutes the motive power. The furnaces are located on an elevated platform. From these the melted metal runs in spouts and empties into the converters, which are huge cylindrical, cup-shaped vessels that can be turned on pivots in any direction by hydrostatic pressure. In these converters the hard and soft metals are mixed in a "fused" state, and a cold blast is then forced through to harden the metal. The converters are then turned upside down and the fluid poured into a huge caldron, or kettle, swung on chains, and carried round on a crane to be emptied into the moulds, where it is shaped into blooms and cooled, after which it is again heated and rolled into rails. There is a large wing to the main building, where the furnaces, boilers, engines and blast machinery are located. A huge cylinder is suspended immediately beneath the apex of the roof and is always filled with compressed air, which is used to blast the furnaces and cupalos. To give a full and lucid description of these works would require two or three columns of your paper. We did once write a description of the Harrisburg Steel Works, but admit that since then we have forgotten the modus operandi. We have stated enough here, however, to excite curiosity in one of the greatest enterprises that the present generation has witnessed. When these Works are in full operation at least five hundred persons will find constant employment, in addition to the four thousand already employed about the Iron Works.

On last Thursday evening an intoxicated woman had drawn a great crowd of boys after her, and as she was staggering home across the railroad track a train came along and struck one of the boys, Wm. O'Bryan by name, throwing him down under the cars, fifteen of which passed over him, cutting off one leg and bruising the other so much that it had to be amputated. He was still living at last accounts, but it is doubtful if he will recover.—The boy is about fifteen years of age.

The Highland Agricultural Fair opens on to-morrow. The "Echo" says Johnny Bull will be here on exhibition. That is a "high commission."

Anna Dickenson lectured here last Thursday evening on something. Mr. Hunt announced it as "Men's Rights," but Anna said it was "Joan de Arc." Little matter what it was.

A new institution in the shape of a Howe Sewing Machine Parlor has just been established in our town, on Clinton street, opposite the little store of Adam Shair. Mr. A Wagstaff is the agent, and can be found almost any time at the room with the red, white, and blue front, and the sign "Howe" painted above in blazing capitals. Howe's—that is Elias Howe's—machines are said to be very superior machines, and will execute the strongest and finest sewing work. These machines are sold at the lowest possible price and are all warranted. No. 120.

The Benedictine Sisters are about to have a new school building put up on the old Foster House lot. The fence is torn away and work will be commenced immediately. Their school so far has been very prosperous.

The members of St. Peter's Benevolent Society are to have a grand ball in Union Hall on Tuesday, May 2, proximo. Admission one dollar. Tickets can be had at either David Creed's or John J. Murphy's stores.

Joseph Meyer is now erecting a spacious new building on Railroad street, near the German Catholic church. We notice a great many new houses springing up in every direction.

Two nymphs de pave who followed a couple of patent medicine venders to this place, as provisional consorts, were left at the Island hotel by their paramours one day last week in bad taste. Yet, nevertheless, they followed them to Pittsburgh, and, report says, had the chaps arrested for seduction. No doubt it is a fair fight, and outsiders have no poke in.

Another medicine vender held forth on the Public Square several days and nights of last week, having in his possession a live seal, which created quite a sensation among young Americans. Both the seal and the owner needed a patch on the back side of the cage.

A little son of Mr. James B. McCreight accidentally fell beneath the wheels of the Good Will hook and ladder truck, on Monday while the company were passing down Washington street on the run, and had one of his collar bones broken and was otherwise injured very much.

A little girl named Williams, whose parents reside in the Fifth Ward, was so shockingly burned yesterday morning, in consequence of her clothes taking fire from the cook stove while her mother was upstairs, that she died in a few hours.

A man named Taylor Hatch, a conductor on the through freight, was instantly killed at Blairsville Intersection by falling under the cars when in motion. He was running along the top of the cars, and, making a misstep, fell to the track. Fifteen cars ran over him.

Stephen Quirk, an ore miner, was caught between two cars in one of the ore mines of the C. I. Co. yesterday evening and very severely crushed.

Thos Layton, an engineer in the employ of the Cambria Iron Co., had one of the fingers on his right hand taken off at the first joint, on Saturday last, by being caught in the cross head of his engine. ROB ROY.

THE JOHNSTOWN SCHOOLS.—An examination of teachers for the Johnstown schools was held on Tuesday last. The class for examination was large, and the candidates acquitted themselves with great credit. The following named teachers were appointed:

Supt., Geo. W. Cope, A. M., salary $75 per m'th.		
High School, Rev. A. C. Johnson..	70	" "
High Grammar, Miss A. C. Horne	50	" "
No. 2, Miss Libbie Swank	45	" "
No. 3, Mr. George W. Phillippi	45	" "
No. 4, Miss Rose Quinn	45	" "
No. 5, Miss Sadie Hunt	40	" "
No. 6, Miss Mary E. Gageby	40	" "
No. 7, Miss Maria Brookbanke,	40	" "
No. 8, Miss Beckie A. Wilson	40	" "
No. 9, Miss Mary J. Hughes	35	" "
No. 10, Miss Bertie Marshall	35	" "
No. 11, Miss Aggie Myers	35	" "
No. 12, Miss Mary Shepherd	35	" "
No. 13, Miss Amy Hendricks	35	" "
No. 14, Miss Lonava Householder..	35	" "

Mr. Johnson declined to accept his appointment, so the High School is still unprovided for.

NEW HAND AT THE BELLOWS.—A large and handsomely painted sign across the pavement in front of the boot and shoemaking establishment recently occupied by John O. Evans, on Centre street, above High street, informs the wayfarer that Richard L. Davis has succeeded to control of the establishment and is now prepared to furnish all who wish to patronize him with boots and shoes made in perfect style, of the best material and at lowest rates. Mr. Davis has an ample stock of the finest French calfskins on hand, as well as all other qualities of leather, and can get up boots and shoes on short notice and in a manner of workmanship that will prove satisfactory both as to service and price. Give Richard a call.

LORETTO.—This town is famous by reason that it was for years the residence of Rev. Dr. Gallitzin. Mr. Gallitzin was a Russian prince, but forsook place and power to engage in the duties of the ministry on "the bleak summit of the Alleghanies." A. J. Christy lives in Loretto, on St. Mary's street, and keeps constantly on hand a great variety of dry goods, notions, groceries, drugs, and in fact every thing usually kept in a first-class country store.

"LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDRSTADING."—Solomon said this—or Brigham Young did—or somebody else put the words quoted through him. When he formed the maxim, it must have been done with special reference to Vinroe, who keeps the big store opposite the P. O. The understanding, of course, means the feet, and Vinroe keeps all manner of leather contrivances with which to encase the same. Look well to your understanding, and go to Vinroe's for all kinds of covering for the feet.

Real Estate Transfers.

Deeds and Assignments left for Record during the four weeks ending April 26th, 1871.

J. C. Stineman to Rose Harkins, Jan. 18, 1871, lot in Croyle township.....$35.
Wm. T. Hollen to Geo. W. Kuhn, Oct. 11, 1869, 2 acres in White township.....$40.
Wm. Behe, adm'r, to M. M. Adams, Nov. 4, '70, 130 acres in Washington township.....$500.
J. C. Stineman to Wm. Thomas, Jan'y 18, 1871, lot in Croyle township.....$30.
J. C. Stineman to John Rourke, lot in Croyle township.....$50.
Geo. McLane to James Barnes, May 13, 1869, lot in Johnstown.....$705.
Henry Scanlan to A. A. Barker, Jan. 4, 1871, lot in Carrolltown.....$50.
F. A. Shoemaker to A. A. Barker, March 27, 1871, lot in Ebensburg.....$300.
D. J. Jones and others, adm'rs, to Evan J. Evans, April 26, 1866, lot and imp'ts in Ebensburg.$855.
Evan D. Jones to Evan J. Evans, March 26, 1867, 100 acres in Cambria township.....$900.
John O'Connell to Patrick O'Connell, Nov. 28, 1862, 61 acres and 80¾ perches in Cambria township.....$1,103 75.
Patrick O'Connell to John O'Connell, March 20, 1861, same tract.....$1,000.
Charles Bradley to O. Reese, March 23, 1871, 81 acres and 113¾ perches in Cambria tp. $2,167 78.
D. A. Luther to Jacob C. Luther, April 1, 1871, 5 acres and 79 perches in Carroll twp.....$1,200.
John H. Luther to D. A. Luther, 146 acres and 84 perches in Carroll township.....$3,400.
Lewis Burgoon to Wm. Mullen, Jan. 10, 1871, 11 acres and 64 perches in Clearfield twp. $313 50.
John Stonebeck to H. B. Martin, Sept. —, 1870, one-sixth of one-half of 50 acres in Washington township.....$70.
P. George to B. B. Martin, Dec. 10, 1870, 318 acres and 87 per's in Summerhill twp. $4,502 50.
B. George to B. B. Martin, Dec. 10, 1870, 159 acres in Summerhill township.....$647.
N. Hileger to Ed. Holsopple, March 1, 1870, 150 acres and 47 perches in Adams township..$1,700.
Johnstown Mech'l Works to Johnstown Mfg. Co., Oct. 30, 1870, lot in Murraysville.....$450.
H. Kemerer's Heirs to Johnstown Mfg. Co., June 31, 1870, lot and imp'ts in Franklin.....$500.
Levi R. Hunt to John Hileman, Mar. 24, 1864, lot in Johnstown.....$475.
John Benfon to John Hileman, April 25, 1863, lot in Johnstown.....$125.
John Hileman to Fred. Kuchue, April 1, 1871, lot and improvements in Johnstown.....$1,200.
Henry Brown to John and Jeremiah Walter, April 8, 1871, 227 acres and 96 perches and improvements in Richland township.....$10,500.
Renshoff Heirs to H. Hite, June 21, 1870, 2 lots in Johnstown.....$640.
Executors of B. R. Morgan to Paul P. Keller, Jan. 26, 1854, 48 tracts of land in Blair, Cambria and Clearfield counties.....$2,000.
P. Keller to Allegheny R. R. and Coal Co., May 19, 1854, 1,143 acres in Cambria co.....$2,000.
Same to same, Sept. 9, 1854, 45 tracts of land in Cambria county.....$14,000.
Wm. Flinn to S. McKenzie, March 14, '71, 1,200 feet of ground in Washington township.....$100.
E. Crisman to Crispin Dorer, April 1, 1871, 40 acres and 21 perches in Conemaugh township. $1,450.
C. Dorer to Gilmar Muller and others, Mar. 1, 1871, lot and improvem'ts in Johnstown..$2,200.
Jane Vail to Sam'l Kennedy, Aug. 16, 1866, lot in Kernville, Johnstown.....$500.
Adam Strayer to Jno. A. Strayer, April 14, '68 118 acres and 56 perches in Richland twp. $2,000.
John A. Strayer to Geo. Shelter, April 1, 1871, same tract.....$3,000.
H. Stremel to A. J. Hawes, March 27, 1871, 10 acres and 47 perches and imp'ts in Yoder.$4,000.
B. Watkins to J. Robb, Feb. 27, 1871, lot and improvements in Johnstown.....$650.

1871. SPRING! 1871.

MESSRS. MAYER, PROPRIETORS OF THE NEW YORK DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, AND CLOTHING STORE,

have just opened the following new and desirable Goods:

250 Pieces LIGHT CALICOES, elegant patterns; 250 Suits CLOTHING, made in latest fashions; 150 Boys' and Youths' SUITS, in all styles; 100 TRUNKS, from the smallest to the largest sizes; Suspenders, Shirts, Drawers, Neckties, Bows, &c., in the largest variety. Also, the most varied invoice of Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets; Children's Hats, trimmed, in endless variety; Mourning Shawls, Crape Veils, Collars, Sun Umbrellas, and Parasols; 40 boxes of new French Flowers; 100 new Shawls; Silks and Satins in every shade; a large display of Japanese Silk Dress Patterns; latest styles of Switches, Plaits and Chignons; new styles of Lace Collars, Plaid Sash Ribbons, Sundowns, Ladies' Morocco Satchels; 50 pieces of Summer Poplins, *guaranteed to wash*, and an immense assortment of other new Dress Goods and Trimmings, which need only be seen to be admired. An examination of our prices on the above goods will convince any one that we sell **20 per cent. cheaper** than any other store in Johnstown. Remember that our large establishment is in the Opera House, Nos. 212 and 214 Main street, Johnstown, and remember also that all orders from neighboring towns and country will be promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and selections as carefully made and goods furnished just as cheap as if the buyer was present in person. *L. & H. MAYER.*

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.—Everybody is directly interested in *Insurance*. If you own real or personal property it is certainly to your interest to have it insured. You do not know how soon the same may be destroyed by fire, either by accident or the hand of the incendiary. You may feel you are perfectly safe now, but you do not know how soon you may need the assistance of the assurance company; therefore, it behooves you to look well to *your own interests*. If you have your property insured in a good, reliable company, you need not go begging among your neighbors for the loss incurred by fire; on the contrary you can rest easy and be independent of any such obligations. On the same principle every man should have his life insured for the benefit of his family. No man knows how soon he may be called from life to eternity and leave his family in destitute circumstances; but through good and reliable insurance companies he has the privilege and can easily provide against all such contingencies. It is well for all persons to carefully consider the policy of *insurance*, and then call upon Kerr & Co., 1318 Tenth Avenue, Altoona, Pa., who are agents for all the most reliable Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the United States.

Foreign Exchange and Shipping are also among the specialties of this reliable firm, and passage tickets to and from all points in the world can be obtained from them at regular rates.

C. F. D.—These initials stand for Chief Fire Director. The duties of that office are onerous. In the first place he must see that the "Dauntless" is brought out on parade once a week; second, he must observe that it is kept in repair; and third, he shall pay over the wages of the members of the company—if any be due. These "few brief remarks" are merely preliminary to a remark we are going to make.—Namely—that C. T. Roberts sells jewelry cheaper than you can buy it elsewhere in Cambria county.

THE SHOW.—It was in town last Wednesday. A large number of persons attened it. Some went to see the kan-kangaroo and monkeys too, while others turned their special attention toward the grand and lofty tumbling department. The "man who don't take the paper," with eleven children, to say nothing of a wife, came to time. The weather was fine—the peach blossoms were sweetly odoriferous—everything was lovely—and V. S. Barker keeps the cheapest dry goods in town.

READER, you will do well to take a sidelong glance at the quarter column advertisement of S. J. Hess & Co., the renowned custom-deserving clothing merchants of Johnstown, who consider themselves competent to clothe all creation and the rest of mankind with wearing apparel perfect in make, handsome in style, serviceable in texture, and as cheap as the cheapest in price. This firm knows how to please all tastes and supply all wants, and are as liberal as they are deserving.

THE TOWN COUNCIL.—The Council of Ebensburg borough meets in a room above George Huntley's store. The Council is a good Council. The room is a good room. It is understood that the Council intend forcing the "dog law." They are also talking about putting up a building, not large as to size but ornate as to appearance, as a special tenement for and unto themselves. George Huntley will furnish them with stoves. He has lots of stoves on hand, and sells them cheap.

DISSOLUTION.—The world is to dissolve its partnership with the other planets in June next, but Orth & Brother of the Cheap Hat Parlor, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, will never dissolve as long as good hats and caps can be bought and sold. This firm does an immense trade in a very useful business. What would the people do without hats? And when can supply hats and other furnishing goods like L. Cohen & Brother? These are questions that concern every man.

OUR JOHN.—Everybody calls John J. Murphy our John, because they all deal with him, buy his cheap dry goods, dress goods, carpets, etc., at the Cheap Dibert Corner, Franklin and Main streets, at opposite angles with the beautiful Market House, Johnstown. That's where John J. Murphy keeps cheap dry goods, fancy goods, hats, bonnets, artificials up to nature's self, and other et ceteras. That's what John J. Murphy does—sells cheap and always throws something into the bargain.

IT IS SO.—People who advertise only once in three months forget that most folks cannot remember anything longer than about seven days. To advertise daily is the correct thing. But here it is impossible. Once a week is the limit to which we can extend. E. J. Mills would say something to the public every day if he could, but is obliged to content himself with saying once a week that he keeps for sale the best and cheapest flour and feed in Ebensburg.

THE fifty-six signers of the Declaration, or their descendants, all deal at the cheap Clothing Store of James J. Murphy, No. 109 Clinton St., Johnstown, where any other man or boy may be neatly fitted with pants, coats or vests. Also, shirts of all stripes, neckties and gents' furnishing goods. Few men have had the success in the clothing line that Mr. Murphy enjoys. The reason why is, he does the fair thing and does it all the time.

Literary Notices.

THE LITTLE CORPORAL for May is an excellent number, full of pleasing and instructive reading matter for boys and girls, and older people who have young hearts. Terms $1.50 a year. Send stamp for specimen number and Premium List to John E. Miller, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.—This is the title of a new Catholic monthly magazine just established by Messrs Hardy & Mahony, No. 726 Sansom street, Philadelphia, and furnished to subscribers at the really low price of $2 50 per year in advance. It is designed as an eclectic rather than an original magazine, yet the first (May) number contains, as succeeding numbers will, several original and meritorious contributions from writers of acknowledged ability. Its contents comprise religious and general literary topics, which are treated in a manner at once interesting and instructive. It is neatly printed, contains 64 pages of reading matter, and is well worthy of a place in every Catholic home, to say the least.

THE MAY NUMBER OF GODEY.—As regular as clock work are the monthly advents of Godeys' Ladys' Book, and as welcome as the flowers of Spring are its visits to thousands of happy homes all over the country, for indeed we cannot conceive how a home could be otherwise than happy where the lady of the house has literary taste and love for the beautiful sufficiently developed to purchase and peruse so excellent a magazine as Godey. Enough for the present number to say that it sustains the high character of the work, both as regards its literary contents and the numerous handsome engravings, fashion and pattern plates, etc., which adorn its pages, but no lady should take our word alone for it if she can afford to invest $3.00 for the pleasure of perusing for an entire year magazine which must ever prove a source of instruction, profit and pleasure.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MAY—a very superb number—contains an array of over twenty stated articles, besides its ever valurble miscellany; among the more interesting subjects may be mentioned: Edward Harris, the eminent Rhode Island woolen manufacturer; "I wouldn't be a Phrenologist"—Why not? Suggestions to Public Speakers; Dead or Alive—which? Women vs. Woman's Rights; The Feet—their Dress and Care; In the Mammoth Cave without a guide; Charles Sumner; The Utah Gentiles; Why we need Women as Physicians; Defective Educational Methods; A Free Pulpit—a need of the Times; The Sugar Maple Tree; The Traveler, a poem, by Olivar Goldsmith, is commenced in this number with new illustrations, specially designed for this Journal. Price 30 cents: $3 a year. Sent half a year, ON TRIAL, for $1. Address S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.—Most heartily do we welcome the MAY number of Wood's Household Hagazine. We hardly recognized it as it entered our office in its new spring dress; but while admiring the color and quality of its clothes, were delighted to discover that it adorned our old friend. The improvements which have followed thick and fast in this Magazine, show the enterprise and success of its publishers. The heavy paper is a great addition as well as its cover, and its typographical appearance is unsurpassed.

Its contents are unexceptionable, and among its list of contributers are some of the most noted writers of the day. We do not understand how Mr. Wood is able to do so much for so little money—nevertheless we are glad to acknowledge his achievements. The Magazine is furnished for the small sum of one dollar. Specimen copy free. Address S. S WOOD & Co., Newburgh, N. Y.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

The basis of its remedial properties is a vegetable compound.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

It will keep the Hair from falling out.
It cleanses the Scalp, and makes the hair soft, lustrous and silken.
It is a splendid hair dressing.
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

500 Volumes in One!

Agents Wanted
FOR
THE LIBRARY OF POETRY AND SONG,
Being Choice Selections from the Best Poets,
English, Scotch, Irish and American
WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY
By WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT,
Under whose critical supervision the volume was compiled.

The handsomest and cheapest subscription book extant. Over 800 pages, beautifully printed, choicely illustrated, handsomely bound. A *Library of over 500 volumes in one book*, whose contents, of no ephemeral nature or interest, will never grow old or stale. It can be, and will be, read and re-read with pleasure by old and young, as long as its leaves hold together.

"A perfect surprise. Scarcely anything at all a favorite, or at all worthy of a place here, is neglected. It is a book for every household."—*N. Y. Mail.*

"*We know of no similar collection in the English language which, in copiousness and felicity of selection and arrangement, can at all compare with it.*"—*N. Y. Times.*

TERMS LIBERAL. Selling very rapidly. Send for circular and terms to J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y. [apr.29.-4t.]

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an alias order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to the undersigned directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Jackson township, on **Tuesday the 16th day of May next,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Peter Rager died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the township of Jackson, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of George Wehn, Sam'l Allbaugh, Fisher Heirs, and others, containing **147 Acres,** more or less, about 50 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story LOG HOUSE. This Land will be sold as one piece or in lots to suit customers.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

MICHAEL H. RAGER, Adm'r.
Jackson Twp., April 29, 1871.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of RICHARD BENNETT, dec'd. Letters Testamentary to the estate of Richard Bennett, late of Cambria township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that prompt payment must be made, and to those having claims against the same that they must present their accounts in proper shape for settlement. EVAN BENNETT, Executor.
Cambria Twp., April 29, 1871.-4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL DURBIN, dec'd.

Whereas Letters of Administration on the estate of Mich'l Durbin, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them legally authenticated for settlement, and those indebted to the same are requested to make payment without delay.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS, Adm'r.
St. Augustine, April 29, 1871.-4t.*

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, Cambria county, about the 12th day of April, inst., a LIGHT RED COW, with a white spot on the right side of her forehead, white belly, a white spot on each flank, and white on the end of her tail; supposed to be about four years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

LEONARD FARABAUGH.
Carroll township, April 29, 1871.-3t.*

CAUTION!—My wife ROSE having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this is to caution all persons against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts she may contract, unless compelled to do so by law.

AUGUSTUS HORN.
Carroll Twp., April 22, 1871.-3t.*

AT
GEIS & FOSTER'S!
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Dress Goods!
—AND—
MILLINERY GOODS!
—AT—
RARE BARGAIN PRICES.

SILKS! SILKS!! SILKS!!!
Black Silks - - - at $1.20 per yard.
Gros de Rhine Black Silk at $1.75 "
Plain & Plaided Japanese Silks, $1.20.

DRESS AND FURNISHING GOODS
At 20 Cents Japanese Cloth for Suits.
At 18 Cents Brown and Mixed Grey Poplin for Suits.
At 50 Cts Black and White Balmoral Skirts

Adventures of a Female Sailor.

Some twenty years ago a fair and ardent girl of fourteen, residing in a certain part of New York State, became so fractious under a parental discipline that accorded ill with her irrepressible nature, that her maternal undertook to bring her to reason by the aid of that presentiment of leather which little boys regard as capable of communicating rather more temporary warmth to the system than an ordinary cooking stove. The maiden bore the infliction with commendable heroism, but improved the first opportunity thereafter to elope from the scene of her sufferings. Going to Boston, she there purchased and donned a complete outfit of masculine attire, cut off her hair, and sauntered to the wharves with a marine determination.

It was not long before she found a captain of a China-bound ship, who willingly agreed to take her a voyage with him as a cabin boy, and to the Celestial Kingdom she went, without betraying her sex in the ship. The voyage was a long one, lasting no less than five years; and when the vessel re-appeared in Boston harbor, it was as mate that our distinguished heroine trod the decks. Her conduct had won promotion for her through all the intermediate grades.—Upon receiving her appointment she could no longer keep her secret, but with true womanly confidence she informed the good-looking, next highest officer of her womanhood Like a sensible man and sailor, this officer at once fell in love with her, and the twain were privately married, having previously determined, however, that the disguise should still be kept up.

The happy couple occupied the same stateroom, on their next outward passage, without exciting suspicion. The voyage was a long one, and on the arrival of the vessel at Marseilles, the young mate, having been prompt in her sailor duties, as before, received permission of the captain to go ashore for two weeks. At the expiration of this leave, she came aboard again; but not until she had committed to the care of an honest French couple, a wee bit of humanity in her own image.

The ship again sailed for America, and once more furled her sails at the City of Notions. During the absence of the craft the owners had built a new and larger vessel, the command of which they conferred upon our heroine's husband. He accepted the position gratefully, and at once appointed his still disguised wife as first mate of the vessel. The new ship made a prosperous voyage around Cape Horn to San Francisco, where a contract was made for her to go out to the Sandwich Islands for a cargo and back. She made the trip, and then, after cruising about from one port to another started once more for home. Half the passage home was accomplished when the captain died, and his wife took command, and brought the vessel safely to Boston, when the owners offered her half ownership, and the captaincy of the ship. Wishing to visit her child, at Marseilles, she was obliged to decline this handsome offer, and took passage immediately in the steamer for Europe.

Arriving at Marseilles, she visited the spot where she left her babe; but to her horror the house even was gone, and she could get no intelligence of her missing babe. As a last resource, she enlisted the aid of the police, who finally succeeded in discovering that, some years before, the husband of the woman to whom she had entrusted the child, had died, leaving his wife without means of support. She had relatives living at Pelcastre, in Naples, and thither she had gone for help, taking her youthful charge with her, using for traveling expenses the money that had been forwarded, just previous to the death of her husband, by the mother of the child. To Pelcastre, accordingly, the anxious mother took her way, and on her arrival there, learned that the woman and child had been there, but that the relatives of the former would give her no aid, and that she was obliged to go elsewhere for employment; where she had gone and what had become of her, none could tell.

Our hereine still refused to be discouraged, and continued the search perseveringly and vainly for two years. At last she was repaid for her labor of love. One day, while passing through a ward in a hospital at Florence, her attention was attracted by the groans of a poor woman who lay dying in one of the rooms, with a handsome boy weeping over her. She approached and heard her own name murmured by the sufferer. In another moment she was on her knees beside the bed, clasping the sick one's hand in her own, and asked her the question she almost dreaded to hear answered. The answer was in the affirmative, and with her last breath the dying woman restored to the mother the child she had been so long looking for. Scarcely was the faithful creature dead when the impatient mother undid the jacket of the weeping boy, and discovered about his neck a little trinket her own hands had placed there years before. Mother and son immediately proceeded to Harve, from whence they sailed for this country, and are now residing in the city of Detroit.

"S'oll Right, S'r."—Which it Wasn't at All.—A man passing up Pleasant street late Saturday evening, saw some one leaning against the door of the Baptist church, and on looking more closely observed that he was in the act of taking a drink from a bottle. On seeing the man approach, and probably thinking him to be a patrolman, the fellow reeled around, and taking hold of the door handle, said:

"S'oll right, s'r, board here, s'r, and allus tak'r drink 'fore I go to bed."

The man called his attention to the fact that the building on which he leaned for support was a Baptist church, and suggested that he had best go home before the bottle had him in the gutter, whereupon tipsy corked his bottle and said discouragingly:

"This ther third time I been mistaken, an' ef I find many more Baptis' meetin' houses that look like my boardin' place, bottle won't hold out. Glad you ain't p'leeman, s'r."—*Exchange.*

The power of flesh—making tough steak tender.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND FLUID

EXTRACT CATAWBA

GRAPE PILLS.

Component Parts—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick or Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant purgative, superceding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. There is nothing more acceptable to the stomach. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the FINEST INGREDIENTS. After a few days' use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated, whether arising from imprudence or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar-coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS, being pleasant in taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated. Price Fifty Cents perBox.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Highly Concentrated Compound

FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Rheumatism and Fever, Whites, Scrofulous Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual remedy for the cure of pains and swelling of the bones, ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Concentrated Fluid Extract BUCHU,

The Great Diuretic.

has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of the Urine, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption of the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, &c.

Used by persons from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five, and from thirty-five to fifty-five, or in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains; bed-wetting in children.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is Diuretic and Blood-Purifying, and cures All Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation and Excesses and Imprudence in Life, Impurities of the Blood, &c., superceding Copaiba in affections for which it is used, and Syphilitic affections—in these diseases used in connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

In many affections peculiar to Ladies the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy—as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from indiscretion or habits of dissipation. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent physicians and midwives for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes and all ages (attended with any of the above diseases or symptoms).

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU

CURES DISEASES ARISING FROM

Imprudences, Dissipated Habits, &c.,

in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethe, allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Thousands who have been the victims of incompetent persons, and who have paid heavy fees to be cured in a short time, have found that they have been swindled, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "powerful astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in a more aggravated form, perhaps after Marriage.

Use *HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU* for all affections and diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Price, One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

IMPROVED ROSE WASH

cannot be surpassed as a **Face Wash**, and will be found the only specific remedy in every species of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness, Indurations of the Cutaneous Membranes, &c.; dispels Redness and incipient Inflammation, Hives, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Scalp or Skin, Frost Bites, and all purposes for which Salves or Ointments are used; restores the Skin to a state of purity and softness, and insures continued healthy action of the tissue of its vessels, on which depends the agreeable clearness and vivacity of complexion so much sought and admired. But however valuable as a remedy for existing defects of the skin, H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained its principal claim to unbounded patronage, by possessing qualities which render it a Toilet Appendage of the most superlative and congenial character, combining in an elegant formula those prominent requisites, safety and efficacy—the invariable accompaniments of its use—as a Preserver and Beautifier of the Complexion. It is an excellent Lotion for diseases of Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla, and Catawba Grape Pills, in such diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Full and explicit directions accompany the medicines.

Evidences of the most responsible and reliable character furnished on application, with hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, and upwards of 20,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by certificates.

H. T. Helmbold's Genuine Preparations

Delivered to any address. Secure from observation. ESTABLISHED UPWARD OF TWENTY YEARS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Address letters for information, in confidence, to HENRY T. HELMBOLD, Druggists and Chemist.

Only Depots: H. T. Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, No. 594 Broadway, New York, or to H. T. Helmbold's Medical Depot, 104 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Beware of Counterfeits! Ask for Henry T. Helmbold's! Take no other! [Feb.18.-3m.]

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK.

Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE**, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$1000 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood**, which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

For sale by M. L. OATMAN & CO., No. 100 High street, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.27.-ly.]

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing, also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. Send for a circular.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

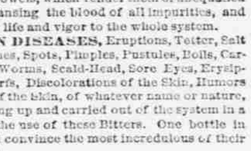
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,

Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [may12.]

Things Worth Knowing.

Cleaning Bottles.—The fur from the inside of bottles can be removed by putting in small pieces of brown paper in cold water and shaking it about.

Earache.—Somebody gives the following simple remedy for this distressing affliction: Melt a little salty butter or gravy, and put a drop or two in the ear. He says it gives immediate relief.

Old feather beds and pillows are greatly improved by putting them on a clean grass plat during a heavy shower; let the beds become thoroughly wetted; turn them on both sides. Let them lie out until thoroughly dry, then beat them with rods; this will lighten the feathers, and make them much more healthful to sleep on. It removes dust and rejuvenates the feathers.

Fever and Ague.—We believe we have published this recipe before, but it will do no harm and may do good to reproduce it. It appears as a leading editorial in the Cleveland *Herald:* "We wish to give a very simple remedy for fever and ague, and wish to emphasize it by saying that it has, to our knowledge, proved very efficacious. It is simply common salt. A teaspoonful taken in water, and a teaspoonful deposited inside each stocking, next the foot, just as the chill is coming on. That's all there is of it; but knowing that it has been very efficacious in 'breaking' a chill and perfecting a cure, we put it in our editorial columns, where no humbug remedy shall ever find a place if we know it."

Ready Antidote for Poisons.—If any one swallows poison, instead of breaking out into multitudinous and incoherent exclamations, despatch some one for the doctor. Meanwhile run to the kitchen, get half a glass of water in anything that is handy, put into it a teaspoonful of salt and as much ground mustard, stir it an instant, catch a firm hold of the patient's nose, (the mouth will soon fly open,) then down with the mixture, and in a second or two up will come the poison. This will answer in a larger number of cases than any other. If, by this time, the physician has not arrived, make the patient swallow the white of an egg, followed by a cup of strong coffee, because these nullify a larger number of poisons than any other accessible article, as antidotes for any remaining in the stomach.

Ingrowing Toe Nails Again.—The pain and trouble from this cause can be immediately and permanently relieved, without pain in the following simple manner:

Take a file, some four inches in length, bastard cut, flat on one side and round on the other, new and sharp. File down thin all the exposed part of the nail, till it is soft and pliable. This will immediately relieve the part pressing into the flesh, which need not be cut or extracted. The filing is not in the least painful, as the file will not take hold of the skin or flesh. In the course of several months, the nail will grow out thick again, when the filing should be repeated. The edges of the nail will never grow into the flesh so long as the top of the nail is soft and pliable, and there is nothing so simple, convenient, safe, and painless for keeping it so as a file.

To Revive Faded Clothes.—In a quart of vinegar boil three ounces logwood, and when the color is extracted drop in a piece of carbonate of iron, the size of a large chestnut; let it boil five minutes. Have the articles to be restored well sponged with soap and hot water, then laying them on the table and brush the nap down with a sponge. Then take the dye upon the table and sponge them all over with it, taking care to keep them smooth and brush downward. When completely wet with the dye, dissolve a teaspoonful of saleratus in a teacupful of warm water, and sponge over again with this, which sets the color so completely that nothing runs off. They must not be wrung or wrinkled, but carefully hung up to drain. The brownest cloth may be made a perfect black in this simple manner. So many people have faded garments, that this recipe may be of service in restoring them to a lively color.

Scarlet Fever.—The Philadelphia *Press*, having published an item in reference to the scarlet fever in Chicago, received from a correspondent the following communication: Your remarks relative to the scarlet fever in Chicago, inclines me to offer for your columns what a distinguished physician of twenty-five years' practice said to me some years since, and being dead, and leaving no immediate relative as his successor, it should not be considered uncourteous. Said he: No one need die of scarlet fever. I have never lost one. I am not your family doctor, but an intimate friend of him who is. You're raising a family of children, and in consideration of kindness rendered me I give you my mode of treating that disease. It may be called skin disease. In other words, nature in its efforts to throw off the disease clogs the pores of the skin. If these pores are not kept open the disease settles upon some of the vital organs and death frequently results therefrom.

Take one quart of hot water, one gill of alcohol or whiskey, and one lump of washing soda the size of a walnut, and with this simple preparation while hot, with sponge or napkin, bathe the patient, either standing or sitting, beginning at the top of the head and bathing down to the soles of the feet; five minutes will be sufficient time; then wrap in a blanket; in, say twenty minutes, it will be found that the fever will have dried the moisture left upon the body by the bath; then put on dry clothing. If the case is very severe, the bath should be repeated in three hours, if not two or three times a day. Medicine is unnecessary, unless the bowels are constipated. Having practiced the above with my four children and with success, I respectfully submit it.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. ROPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK, Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

1871. SPRING. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS

now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

SAVE MONEY!

BY PATRONIZING

M. L. OATMAN

& CO.,

CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Ready-Made CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

SATINETTS, JEANS,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,

And a Fresh and complete Stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissers, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, . . . JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. E. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

A Story of a Graveyard.

A correspondet of *Notes and Q* writes: In the churchyard of Tewin, H is a remarkable ash tree growing out tomb of Lady Annie Grimstone, nee daughter of Lady Thaner, who died The tradition is that being doubtful future state, she expressed a wish or that if there were a future state, a tree grow out of her heart. What foundat there for this tradition? The editor Oddly enough, the following paragra tracted from the *Spiritual Times*, (ber 23, 1865,) bearing on the same reached us simultaneously with the To use the words of our correspondent Axon, "Can anyone elucidate the lous legend? Reference to it is Clutterbuck's "Histories and Antiq the County of Hertford": "An A Prophecy Fulfilled.—The church Tewin, in Hertfordshire, is a spot interest to the curious, from the fa being the resting place of the mortal of Lady Annie Grimstone. "The old tale' of the neighborhood is to the effe the said Lady Annie Grimstone was ist without a shadow of belief in the and that so firm was her belief in t existence of a God, that at her death last words were to the effect that, existed, seven elm trees would grow her tombstone. Whether such wish used, and in such manner, it is im to determine; but, whether the tale is rect or not, seven elm trees have sprou through the solid tomb, and have away the solid masonry in all dir making the reading of the inscriptio ficult and almost impossible feat. T railings that surrounded the monume in many places firmly imbedded in the of the trees. The numerous names in all parts of the trunks attest the visitors curiosity has drawn to the The trees are each distinct and separate notwithstanding the strangeness of cality, appear to thrive well. Many positions to account for their growi been started, but some are of so impro a nature that the country people still their favorite old story of Lady Annie ism."

MAMMOTH ROSEBUSH AND GRAPEVINE. *The Largest Rosebush in the World*—largest rosebush known is now growing flourishing in all its matured beauty strength in Toulon, France. It cov wall seventy-five feet long by eighteen in height; the main stock measures three two inches in circumference. In the m of May, 1870, it produced 50,000 roses.

The Largest Grapevine.—On the mo side, a few miles from the old yet lo village of Santa Barbara, on the s coast of California, is the largest grape in the world. The main trunk, which fifteen feet in diameter, has been pruned to grow about eight feet high. The branches are conducted off laterally more than eight feet in one direction, thirty in another are supported by poles which lie on the sticks set in the earth, giving the whole appearance of a banyan tree, and affording delightful shade. It is only recently the product of this vine was accurately ascertained; when last measured it was more six tons. The grape is of the ordinary California or Mission variety. The following account of the origin of this mammoth vine may be found interesting to our readers:

"Between seventy and eighty years ago a Spanish girl, whose mustang was restive, broke a switch from a grapevine by the side, with which to assert her mastery over the animal, and having accomplished her object, on her arrival home she carelessly stuck it down in the moist ground near the spring by the door, and forgot it was there. That little switch has become that large and in some respects the most wonderful vine in the world, yielding in one year nearly 14,000 pounds of grapes."

NOT A PARALLEL CASE.—On one of the marches of the Army of the Potomac through Virginia, the horse of a well-known captain of a New York regiment "played lame," and was left at the side of the road, and after which the dominie espied a fine looking animal grazing in a field near the road. It required but a few minutes' time to transfer the saddle, etc., to his back, and mounting him, he was riding out on to the road where he met a United States quartermaster, when the following colloquy ensued:

"Where are you going with that horse?"

"Going with him? Why, I'm going to ride him, of course," said the chaplain.

"But you don't mean to say that you are going to steal him, do you?"

"Certainly not; but my own horse has given out, and we are in an enemy's country, and—"

"Oh, that's very well, but my duty as A. Q. M., compels me to take possession of him; besides, I don't think it looks right well for a chaplain to be stealing a horse, his own has given out."

"But, my dear sir," said the chaplain, "don't you remember that on a certain occasion our Saviour commanded one of His disciples to saddle and bring him an ass that he might ride into Jerusalem?"

"Yes, I know all about that, but this is not a parallel case, sir; you ain't our Saviour, we're not going to Jerusalem, and that animal ain't a jackass, so you can get right down off his back, just as quick as you please."

The argument of the quarter-master was too powerful, and an unconditional surrender of the same was at once made, the good parson having to jog along on foot as best he might.

O! Philosopher!—Horace Greeley, the author of "What I Know About Farming," on reading an item that cucumber wood was very plenty in Jefferson county, Pa., at once wr